RAILWAYS AND STEAMBOATS.
Oregon Railway and Navigation Company.
OCEAN DIVISION.
Between San Francisco and Portland.
NARROW GAUGE DIVISION.
EAST SIDE DIVISION.
MONDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1882.
WEST SIDE DIVISION.
PORTLAND
LEAVE
ARRIVE
General Offices—Cor. Front and Main Streets.
Northern Pacific Railroad
PACIFIC DIVISION.
HALAMA TO TACOMA
TACOMA TO HALAMA
Coal Bunkers.
Scenic Limited.
No. 1 Pass.
Arrive
Leave
Portland
Kalama
Tacoma
Seattle
Ellensburg
Spokane Falls
Cheney
Colfax
Pullman
Moscow
Lewiston
Walla Walla
Wallula Junction to Sand Point
Wallula Junction to Portland
PUGET SOUND DIVISION.
Through Tickets
Through Sleepers for Chicago and points in the Eastern States and Canada, leave Portland daily at 7 P. M.
Connection made at Wallula Junction with Through Sleepers for Chicago and points in the Eastern States and Canada, leaving Portland daily at 7 P. M.
Through Sleepers for Chicago and points in the Eastern States and Canada, leave Tacoma daily at 1:30 P. M.
Through Tickets to Chicago, Montreal, Boston, New York and all points East, may be obtained at the Company's Office, No. 121 Front street, Portland, Oregon.
Through Tickets to Chicago, Montreal, Boston, New York and all points East, may be obtained at the Company's Office, Tacoma, W. T.
Through Tickets to Chicago, Montreal, Boston, New York and all points East, may be obtained at the Company's Office, Kalama, W. T.
Through Tickets to Chicago, Montreal, Boston, New York and all points East, may be obtained at the Company's Office, Wallula Junction, W. T.
Through Tickets to Chicago, Montreal, Boston, New York and all points East, may be obtained at the Company's Office, Spokane Falls, W. T.
Through Tickets to Chicago, Montreal, Boston, New York and all points East, may be obtained at the Company's Office, Lewiston, W. T.
Through Tickets to Chicago, Montreal, Boston, New York and all points East, may be obtained at the Company's Office, Walla Walla, W. T.
Closing Hour Statistics.
For the last week as compared with the corresponding week last year, show the following gains in business transactions:
Cleveland
Hartford
New Haven
Worcester
Lowell
Syracuse
Providence
New York
Baltimore
Columbus
Peoria
Chicago
Louisville and Milwaukee show an increase for the previous week, and Philadelphia is larger than the returns from the minor cities generally. The amount of business done at New York is one less than behind the largest return on record, for the third week of the month. The total for the month is about $315,000,000, which is the largest amount ever reported for any month except in the third week of October last, when the amount was about $315,000,000. The return this week is a decrease of 9.4 per cent. as compared with the corresponding week of last year, when there was a gain of 24.6 per cent. over the corresponding week of 1880. The decrease is due largely to the stringency in the money market, which shortly after the middle of September began to restrict speculation in grain and provisions, and checked the movement of products. The exchanges at Boston and Chicago, Cincinnati and Louisville and Milwaukee show an increase for the previous week, and Philadelphia is larger than the returns from the minor cities generally. The amount of business done at New York is one less than behind the largest return on record, for the third week of the month. The total for the month is about $315,000,000, which is the largest amount ever reported for any month except in the third week of October last, when the amount was about $315,000,000. The return this week is a decrease of 9.4 per cent. as compared with the corresponding week of last year, when there was a gain of 24.6 per cent. over the corresponding week of 1880. The decrease is due largely to the stringency in the money market, which shortly after the middle of September began to restrict speculation in grain and provisions, and checked the movement of products. The exchanges at Boston and Chicago, Cincinnati and
Oregon & California R.R.
Time Table No. 23, to take effect at 7 o'clock A. M., on Sunday, October 29th, 1882.
DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY.
Between PORTLAND and ROSEBURG.
Passenger Trains
LEAVE
ARRIVE
Portland
Roseburg
Albany Express Train
Freight Train
Corvallis
Albany
Wednesday Division.
BETWEEN PORTLAND and CORVALLIS.
Mail Train
Portland
Corvallis
Close connections made in Union Depot, Portland, with the California and Oregon Railroad trains for San Francisco.
Connect with Stages at Roseburg for Coos Bay, Coquille City and Port Orford.
Connect with Stages at Albany for Scio, Lebanon, Sodaville, Brownsville, Harrisburg and Junction City.
Connect with Stages at Corvallis for Alsea, Yaquina City and Newport.
Through Tickets to all points East and South may be obtained at the Company's Office, No. 121 Front street, Portland, Oregon.
Through Tickets to all points East and South may be obtained at the Company's Office, Corvallis, Oregon.
Through Tickets to all points East and South may be obtained at the Company's Office, Albany, Oregon.
JOHN MCNAUGHER,
Superintendent.
Steamers.
OCEAN STEAMERS.
Between Steamer GEN. H
Will leave Ash-street Dock,
On October 26th, 1882,
FOR TILLAMOOK BAY
For rate for passage and freight apply to
H. DULBERG, Agent.
Hamburg-American Packet
THE MOST EXTENSIVE CLIP
Steamships of the first class, sailing
New York for Hamburg, calling
every THURSDAY.
Agents, 60 California street, San Francisco.
Steamship and Railroad Tickets
down and Drafts
for Dublin to Germany, Austria, Russia,
Belgium, France, Grand Britain, Ireland,
Australia, Sweden, Norway, Switzerland,
Glasgow, Sweden, Norway, Switzerland,
Agents, Portland.
SHIPPING.
Sutton & Co's Dispatch
From New York,
For Portland, Oregon,
TITAN,
Will take the above Dispatch. Shipments
Dispatch. Shipments
SUTTON & CO.
ALLEN & LEWIS, Agents, Portland.
TO THE UNFORTUNATE
DR. GIBB
DISPENSA
623 KEA
ZAN BROTHERS,
MANUFACTURERS OF
BROOMS AND WOODEN
IMPORTERS OF WILLOW
Nos. 12 and 14 Front
Patent medicines can be
Second and Morrison.

Morning Oregonian.

VOL. XXII.—NO. 7008. PORTLAND, OREGON: WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1882. PRICE—TEN CENTS.

MATTERS AT HOME.

Re-Union of Mexican War Veterans in New York.

DEATH OF NAVAL CAPTAIN PARKER.

Indiana Murder a Man in Texas—Having Shot of Scarlet—Dread Result—Accidental Arrest.

SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE OREGONIAN.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—Circulars of the Old Guard, the well known political club of this city, have been issued announcing that the club will hold a meeting this evening at which the question of the organization of a Grand Army of the Republic will be discussed. The circulars are signed by the officers of the club, and it is expected that a large number of members will be present.

The Grand Army of the Republic is composed of the soldiers who served in the late war, and is a political organization. The Old Guard is composed of Democrats, and it is said that the meeting this evening is called for the purpose of preventing the Republicans from using the Grand Army for political purposes.

Mining Matters.

Butte, Oct. 25.—During the week Alice has shipped 1,000 tons of ore, the Anaconda 1,000 tons, and Alice has paid $20,000. Northern is the lowest levels of the entire camp. The drifts toward Alice are being pushed rapidly. The ore body widens as the drift progresses.

Bodie is attracted 100 miners and the excitement is now $500 per ton. Improvement is reported in the Standard mine.

The Standard mine is well developed on the 1,000 level.

The conditions in the west bound ore from worked are below the 520 foot and 514 foot levels.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS.

CALIFORNIA.

Shipwrecked Sailors.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 25.—During the week ending October 14th, nine vessels, bound to this port, were reported as having been wrecked, and the crews landed at various points. Of these vessels, seven were British, one Norwegian and one Italian. The crews of the vessels were all saved, and have been provided for by the consuls of their respective countries. The vessels were all sailing vessels, and were bound for this port with cargoes of coal from Australia. The vessels were all wrecked on the coast of Australia, and the crews were all saved. The vessels were all sailing vessels, and were bound for this port with cargoes of coal from Australia. The vessels were all wrecked on the coast of Australia, and the crews were all saved.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

The Last Grist of Items from Victoria.

VICTORIA, Oct. 24. The governor general and princess will remain a month longer at Victoria. The jubilee has already improved the health of the latter.

The steamship Lak is ice-bound at least eight and a new dock begins to-night.

Molybdenum has been discovered by Mr. Dowling in the Nanaimo district. The metal is used in England in hardening steel. The value is not yet ascertained.

Edward Sullivan, a pensioner to the jail, who is only nine miles a great footpace to England, has been discovered in a state of destitution.

The steamship Victoria passed on last night. The barks Berlin and Holsteiner went down yesterday.

CRIMINAL NOTES.

Picked His Pocket.

Early yesterday, Oct. 25—Solomon Meyers, a broker, had his pocket picked of $2,500 in a bank in this city. The thief was arrested and committed.

Bank Robbers Sentenced.

Nashville, Ill., Oct. 25.—J. J. Peat, R. N. Webb, Albert L. Pringle, Sylvester Bond, indicted for robbing the bank of Nashville—Bond took no defense—Peat, Webb and Pringle, each sentenced to four years in the penitentiary.

A Steam Dred Escapes.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—It is stated that Richard Gerstwald, late cashier of the Bank of Commerce, who fled to the Paris National bank, has escaped bail and fled to Europe.

Too Many Wives for Him.

Cape May, Oct. 25.—A negro cook named Holland was brought up this morning charged with having too many wives. He was committed in default of bail.

SPORTING NOTES.

The Six Day Contest.

New York, Oct. 25.—Following is the score as kept by the spectators during the night and at 7 o'clock this morning:

	Miles	Laps	Score	Prize	Position
Hush	97	3	97	$50	1
Hazel	97	3	97	30	2
Howell	97	3	97	20	3
Everett	97	3	97	15	4
Fitzgerald	97	3	97	10	5
Sorenson	97	3	97	5	6
Hardy	94	3	94	3	7
Hart	94	3	94	2	8
Panzl	94	3	94	1	9
Fitzgerald	94	3	94		Withdrawn

Hughes 36, Rowell 49, Hughes 50, Fogerson 51, Normand 53, Hart 59, Hardy 70, Panzl 85.

THE TURF.

Royalton Leading, England.

LONDON, Oct. 25.—At Newmarket, Royalton is leading, five ahead of Salvator. Salvator won by a neck. Duke of Portland, Salvator's owner.

Lord Rosebery's horse came in sixth, Rosebery Prebles said godmother the last race.

California Derby Stakes. Won by Commons Filly, Dorado 22, Jim Rock 31.

The Electric stakes were won by Farley Cook; The Newsgirl stakes was won by Ladislaus, 3, field second, Jim the Lord.

Coney Island Races.

CONEY ISLAND, Oct. 25.—First race, one mile and a furlong: Little Fred second and Vexation third. Time, 2:03½.

Second race, one and one-quarter miles—Fair fleet Blenheim second and Nettie third. Time, 2:03½.

TELEGRAPHIC SPARKS.

The Spanish government has summoned the cortes to meet Nov. 30th.

Gen. Grant Wesley and staff have arrived at Tyre on their way to Egypt.

A 6 shock was felt in several towns in the island of Ischia, no damage reported.

Molybdenum has been discovered by Mr. Dowling in the Nanaimo district. The metal is used in England in hardening steel. The value is not yet ascertained.

All the steamboats stringent was made on the 25th instant to blow up the recruiting office of Colonel Forsyth.

Secretary Frelinghuysen gave a private dinner party last night to Arthur and several members of the cabinet.

The latest reports of receipts in Boston to 25,000, some 50 per cent of last year the state campaign of 1878—the largest ever made.

An editor of a sports 1st paper at Belfast, he has been arrested in connection with the attempted assassination of the Earl of Spencer.—Mail.

The Southern Railway and Steamship association at Atlanta, Ga., have appointed a committee to consider a uniform business.

It is reported at Monroe, Louisiana, that Texas Pacific engineers have abandoned the line, and will lay a long distance of Brookhaven.

General McClellan has left Washington. He could not have seen him or what could be done to prevent the fight, and left for Canada.

Delegates to the national convention of the workmen's Christian association are preparing to celebrate the anniversary.

It is believed here that the Egyptian war will end in a few days. Arabi is in favor of peace and will not resist.

Gen. Grant made a speech at the unveiling monument to Gen. Phil Sheridan at Washington. He said that Sheridan's promotion was due to his own merit and not to any influence.

A post has been established at Lewis, Idaho, which is to be known as Lewis. The name of the post office was changed from Lewis to Lewis.

The Lake Superior Iron Company has declared a dividend of $2 per share, making $1,000,000 in dividends paid this year.

The Grand Army of the Republic meeting in Minneapolis has been postponed until the 15th inst. on account of the illness of Gen. Sheridan

The Daily Oregonian.

THURSDAY MORNING, OCT. 26, 1882.

WEBSTER'S UNPUBLISHED CIRCULAR.

How much the people of the United States are indebted to Daniel Webster for the preservation of the union can never be stated in words. No writer has the feeling or language to convey it. It was Webster who furnished the arguments that carried the union safely through the shock of the civil war. Upon his invincible logic incredible armies were organized. Extracts from his great speeches declaimed in all the schools of the northern states, wrought the idea of liberty and union, now and forever, one and inseparable, into the warp and woof of the American mind. The youth of the country caught it as a noble stirring appeal to the purest and highest patriotism, and it grew up with them as they grew to manhood, to become the inspiration under which they rushed to arms, and the soldier's that faith, courage and fortitude which never flinched even in the darkest hour. Where the union could have been preserved had Daniel Webster never lived need not be discussed;—and yet it is most doubtful. Mad rules the forces that control human action; and from what source, but Webster, could have been supplied those arguments which moulded the minds of men to a patriotic ideal and made the passion for preserving the union synonymous with every wish and every hope of maintaining for the present and handing down to posterity the blessings of free government in America?

All this is recalled by the receipt through the mails of eastern journals containing the hitherto unpublished paper written by Webster in October, 1850, and very briefly referred to in the telegraphic report of the memorial exercises held at Marshfield upon the centennial of the statesman's birthday. This document was written while Webster was Fillmore's secretary of state, and was intended as a circular to be sent to all the officials of the federal government, hundreds of whom even then were plotting the overthrow of the government they had sworn to serve and defend. But Mr. Webster's unanswerable, concise and powerful demonstration of the constitutional impossibility of legal "secession" was too strong a document for President Fillmore and most of his cabinet to send out, as an authoritative expedition of the powers of the federal government for the protection of its own existence and maintenance of its own authority. Hence it was suppressed, under the mistaken notion of "conciliation," and has laid till now among the private papers of its great author.

A document on such a subject from the hand of Webster, it is needless to say, could not be other than a grand and powerful one. It misses no words; it goes directly to the heart of the matter; it not only does not falter in a single syllable with the doctrine of disunion, but shows that the doctrine, though defended with many specious pleas, had not a single solid argument to stand on. In language that could not be surpassed for clearness, precision and power; with arguments, each sentence of which is a condemnation of the results of a lifetime of honest study of the constitution, and with a positiveness of assertion backed by the largest individual influence in this country at least, Webster put into this intended circular a creed of constitutional powers, and obligations that will be among the most enduring memorials of his greatness.

"The constitution of the United States," said he, "purports to be a perpetual form of government; it contains no limits for its duration, and suggests no means and no form of proceeding by which it can be dissolved or are obligations dispensed with; it requires the personal allegiance of every citizen of the United States, and demands a solemn oath for its support from every man employed in any public trust, whether under the government of the United States or any state government."

Further on he said: "The government of the United States, therefore, though a government of limited powers, is complete in itself, and to the extent of those powers possesses all the faculties of legislation, in the interpretation and execution of the laws, and nothing is necessary but fidelity in all those who are elected by the people to hold office in its various departments to cause it to be upheld, maintained and efficiently administered."

And finally there was an impressive warning against the specious sophistries of "peaceable secession," which were preparing the way for civil war. "There is no power on earth competent, by any peaceable or recognized manner of proceeding, to discharge the consciences of the citizens of the United States from the duty of supporting the constitution. The government may be overthrown, or the union broken into fragments by force of arms or force of numbers, but neither can be done by any prescribed form or peaceable existing authority." Yet only a few years later disunion was attempted on the fallacious assumption of state sovereignty, the states were simply to "resume their delegated powers" and absolve their citizens from all duty and allegiance to the government of the United States!

Possibly there was no way to get rid of slavery and the politics that grew out of it but through civil war. So great an evil, intrenched in the constitution, it might have been impossible to eradicate in any other way; and in all probability, sooner or later, the contest was destined to come. And yet such a circular as this, sent out with the authority of the president, and the far greater authority of Webster, would have had immense weight. It would have met once more the shallow arguments which had begun again, after having been demolished by Webster twenty years before, to obtain currency in the southern states. It would have been an inestimable service had it resulted, as it surely would, in convincing multitudes who were soon after swept into the vortex of secession through the pretense that it was a "constitutional remedy," that peaceable withdrawal was impossible. So perhaps Virginia, North Carolina and Tennessee, where the union sentiment was always strong, might have been saved from the pitfall and the civil war, though destined to come, would not have reached the terrible proportions to which it grew. But a timid government, instead of following the course which Webster advised, temporized with disunion and continued the feeble policy till it actually convinced the nullifiers and disunionists that it had no power to maintain its own existence, and that secession was not only for them a constitutional remedy, but would be a peaceful movement! History, if it does not find this one of its greatest enigmas, will characterize it as among the supremest follies ever perpetrated by a government.

It is not the universal opinion at the east that the liquor question was the sole cause of the republican defeat in Ohio. For instance the New York *Tribune*, speaking of the heavy falling off in the vote of the western reserve, says: "The state of Garfield refused to extol itself, in an off year, to sustain the course of the administration, which has devoted itself chiefly to undoing the work that Garfield began, and whose chief supporters have hoisted themselves mostly in slandering Garfield's memory." It says, furthermore, that the result "shows the humiliating effect of an unpopular administration, and of the cowardice of a congress which forgot its duty to the people in its haste to bow down to that administration."

If Arabi ever gets out of his present predicament it is not likely that he will care to again run the risk of desertion by the sneaking sultan and hit own troops, and disgraceful imprisonment like a common criminal. But "off with his head" is the cry of Egyptians, and persons familiar with the Oriental charge or assert that nothing short of execution will have anything but a bad effect.

THE MINT REPORT.

The full report of the director of the mint now received contains very little of a character to excite interest furnished by the telegraphic report. The one exception is a part of the report in the calendar of the year ending July 31st, 1882, and which appears to be a statement of the circulating medium of the country on July 1st, 1882, coin and paper in all the varieties of forms, amounted to $1,581,000,000. Of this sum the treasury held $344,000,000, the total in circulation of the country the director puts at $1,237,000,000, which according to his estimate, the sum of $50,000,000 more than it was on January 1st. There are now in the mints, mints at San Francisco, the large stock of $33,000,000 in standard silver dollars. He reports no appreciable demand for the silver dollar of the Pacific coast and consequently very small circulation of these coins from the branch mint at San Francisco. The one at New Orleans has on the other hand, distributed more silver dollars than it has coined, and the mint at Philadelphia, which has coined about $77,000,000 of them, a trifle less. Of the vast sum of silver dollars in the vaults and treasuries is not lying dead, but is largely represented by outstanding silver certificates, which circulate with the official currency of the country.

A leading article in a recent number of the London *Pall Mall Gazette* consults the financial situation in this country is very similar to what it was in 1870 or 1874. The writer laughs at the agricultural resources of the United States, but says that we "have no trade worth mentioning, except a trade in the raw products of the soil," that "a country which depends on its harvests for its prosperity, as the American union does, must submit to greater ups and downs than countries whose business is more diversified, and spread over wider markets." The article therefore concludes that what prosperity we have had has been based upon Europe's misfortunes, and that to calmly on a continuance of such a condition of things is ridiculous in the extreme.

When the pilgrim fathers felt the first cold of autumn they thought winter had come, but the Indians said, "No there will be summer yet." Hence the origin of the name "Indian summer," according to the Boston *Evening Transcript*. In the famous forest of Ardennes, whose oaks are noted for their brilliant autumn hues, it is called "red leaf," a name which would be especially appropriate in America, whose gorgeous autumn foliage is unequaled. In Germany it is called "old men's summer." Elsewhere it is known as "after heat." It is denied by some eastern people that the fine, hazy weather of October is properly called "Indian summer," which they regard as peculiar to November, except that it sometimes continues into December.

Prof. Benjamin Price expressed the opinion, at the social science congress in England recently, that an attempt to maintain a gold and silver standard of value at the same time will invariably fail, whatever the ratio of coinage between the two metals. But he thought that an agreement of the great nations upon a certain ratio to express the relative value of the metals would contribute greatly to the stability of their relations.

Just before the Ohio election the Chicago *Inter-Ocean* said: "The women of Ohio cannot vote, but they will spend election day holding prayer meetings in every town of the state to pray for the success of the republican ticket." Judging by the result, the conclusion is irresistible that the spirit effects the average citizen's stomach more than it does his soul.

The railroads are carrying only 35 per cent. of the flour and 15 per cent. of the grain shipped from Chicago. The remainder and far greater part goes by lake.

MADE TO PLEASE.

New York Times.

There is no such thing as satisfying the star route people. From the day when the first cry against Brady, Dorsey and the rest of the gang began to count out, until the present time, these captious persons have been dissatisfied with everything that has been done by prosecution. They were very angry when the newspapers of the country published portions of the evidence against them. This, they said, was irregular. It was calculated to create a popular prejudice against the defendants. It was a party subject and enormously unfair. When they should be heard in court all the so-called evidence would melt away like a snowball in the sun. Then they objected to the introduction of the evidence. Having professed nothing but a speedy desire to come to trial, they sought to trial with such persistency that many people thought they never very much wanted it. When the case actually did come into court the defendants' counsel resorted to obstructive tactics. They objected to everything. To read some of the speeches of the pettifoggers on the star route side of the case one might have supposed that the trial of persons accused of conspiracy and theft was an act of government, tyranny, and that Brady, Dorsey and the rest were the victims of a high-handed oppression.

Very indignantly did the counsel for the star route thieves protest against the appearance of the attorney general in the case. This, they declared, was not only unprecedented, but indicative of a determination to crush innocent men who had been intimate friends of the president. Next, Judge Wylie's remarks about the attempt to bribe the jury were attacked as indicative of the existence of a plan to terrorize the jury. Assuming that the proposed bribery was attempted to secure payment to vote for the defendants, it was charged, that this was a crime to throw discredit on every juryman who should vote for acquittal. Then the attorney general having turned his attention to the investigation of the alleged attempt at bribery, the star route people began to "kick lustily. "Hands off!" it is not for the attorney general, they say, to investigate these attempts; let some one else do it. Especially do they declaim against the folly and wickedness of taking from District Attorney Corkhill the investigation and placing it in the hands of some other functionary. Mr. Corkhill is good enough for them. Mr. Dickson is very culpably indignant in this direction. The deep moment of justice he declares in a printed letter, can for suspicion of having instigated the attempt to bribe him, therefore for dismissal of judge whom I have nothing to do with the case. At least report has these chronic objectors have it reported that Mr. John R. Benjamin, U. S. Senator, who is now the United States attorney general, made a speech on the subject of southern secession, which should not now commend him to the favor of a republican administration. As if Mr. Brewster's appointments entertained twenty years ago could have anything whatever to do with the question of the guilt or innocence of persons now accused of defrauding the government!

In these later proceedings we are surprised to see Mr. William Dickson appearing and reappearing with so much "previous notice." The public opinion has been that Mr. William Dickson was the foreman of the jury that decided that there had been no conspiracy; that there had been a conspiracy that Brady, Dorsey and others were guilty of it; that the subordinates of Brady and Dorsey were guilty of the non-existing conspiracy, and that they were really guilty because the others were guilty. It was also understood that Mr. William Dickson, who is a pursuer of blameless patriot, never fought of saying that there had been any attempt to corrupt the jury until he ery arose from other quarters. All this now appears to have been a misconception. Curiously enough, Mr. William Dickson will be set merely as a person of consideration, no longer connected with the star route prosecution, but as a gentleman whose opinion is valued by his friends. Mr. William Dickson is one of the queerest of them all.

MEETING NOTICES.

George Wright Post, G. A. R. Commanders and members of the above headquarters to-day (Thursday, Oct. 26, 1882) at 1 o'clock P. M. to attend the funeral of our late comrade, Captain Thomas Lee. By order of the Commander. Oct. 26. P. F. BOYER, Adjutant.

BORN.

In this city, Oct. 25, to the wife of J. M. Monteith, a son. In this city, Oct. 25, to the wife of Captain Thomas Lee, a son.

DIED.

At Butte Creek, Wasco county, Aug. 2, Mrs. Sarah E. Williams, wife of W. Williams, aged 47 years, 5 months and 25 days. Mrs. Williams was a resident of Portland for many years, and was well known and highly respected by a large circle of friends. She was a member of the Methodist church for many years, and died in the full triumph of the Christian faith. She leaves a husband and seven children to mourn her loss.

NEW TO-DAY.

FOR THE STOCK OF FANCY AND MILLINERY GOODS, Goodwill, trade and store fixtures of Mrs. Dignan, at No. 90 Morrison street, between Fourth and Fifth. Apply to Mrs. DIGNAN.

TO FORECLOSE ON ALBINA PROPERTY.

THE BEST BARGAIN IN THE MARKET. Cash or good security, for sale on N. P. McGILCHRIST, East Portland, at low prices and easy terms. Office in P. O. building.

McCoy, Cheapest Job Printer, 1st & Stark.

PRESS PITH.

The present weather, Boston folks write it, is "splendid."

Rising Sun says it never rained a cent in value. He couldn't prove it, he said, when he was a Democrat, and he let them know it.—*Rising Sun Enterprise.*

When he simply said "Sir" to every question I asked the witness in that court, Counsel Pinkerton replied in angry heat. "Sir! Sir! I'll be d——d if I simply said that. He makes me look like a fool. I'll not be treated in this way." I'll not be treated in this way."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Mr. Pinkerton's remarks were modified a little subsequently.

A few months ago Miss Mary Anderson married another actor, Mr. Navarro, and now another actress, Miss Rose Coghlan, is about to marry another actor, Mr. Hawtrey. Miss Coghlan is engaged to play in Washington next winter, and will come here from London for that purpose. Mr. Hawtrey is a young man who has been on the stage but a few years, and is said to be very handsome.—*Washington Post.*

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Mr. Gladstone is not the only statesman who is "getting on in years." Senator Morrill, who is presiding over the senate, is 82 years old, and Senator Edmunds, who is pursuing legislation in the senate, is 63. Senator Sherman is 62, and Senator Allison is 61. Senator Hoar is 59, and Senator Ingalls is 47. Senator Conkling is 53, and Senator Platt is 48. Senator Jones is 52, and Senator Dawes is 71. Senator Cameron is 53, and Senator Logan is 56. Senator Blair is 59, and Senator Harrison is 49. Senator Voorhees is 52, and Senator Gorman is 49. Senator Bayard is 45, and Senator Pendleton is 57. Senator Beck is 61, and Senator Vance is 51. Senator Hampton is 64, and Senator Butler is 63. Senator Jones is 52, and Senator Call is 49. Senator Saunders is 61, and Senator Brown is 49. Senator Ingalls is 47, and Senator Plumb is 53. Senator Morgan is 51, and Senator Pugh is 61. Senator Miller is 68, and Senator Sargent is 53. Senator Hill is 49, and Senator Jones is 52. Senator Dawes is 71, and Senator Anthony is 63. Senator Chandler is 50, and Senator Patterson is 49. Senator Mahone is 52, and Senator Riddleberger is 49. Senator Ransom is 49, and Senator Jones is 52. Senator Brown is 49, and Senator Colquitt is 49. Senator Vance is 51, and Senator Ransom is 49. Senator Jones is 52, and Senator Call is 49. Senator Saunders is 61, and Senator Brown is 49. Senator Ingalls is 47, and Senator Plumb is 53. Senator Morgan is 51, and Senator Pugh is 61. Senator Miller is 68, and Senator Sargent is 53. Senator Hill is 49, and Senator Jones is 52. Senator Dawes is 71, and Senator Anthony is 63. Senator Chandler is 50, and Senator Patterson is 49. Senator Mahone is 52, and Senator Riddleberger is 49. Senator Ransom is 49, and Senator Jones is 52. Senator Brown is 49, and Senator Colquitt is 49. Senator Vance is 51, and Senator Ransom is 49.

The Stalwart Cause in Ohio.

Philadelphia Press, Rep.

But little more than a year ago the republican cause collapsed in the triumph of the democracy in Ohio, in which they carried their state ticket by a majority from their own standard was their own largest majority ever given in that state. Their success was due to the unpopularity of the republican party and representative men of the republican party, and progressive principles. They knew, too, that the nomination of the democracy was a distinct triumph, and from that moment they were disunited. Had Pendleton been nominated for governor they would have been united and would have acted as a unit. Suddenly they saw the fruits of that victory turned to ashes by the hand of an assassin, and from that hour they have never been in accord with eligible republican candidate, a candidate who could have defended a Chicago convention by smashing their hat away at the spittoon. They were hopeful and hilarious, ready to go into a fair fight, and attacks to succeed all except that was deserved. But they are not billed to the clangs and they do not control their discontent.

We visited Phillips leads a quiet, retired life in his new house on Common street, Boston, where he has succeeded in making his household affairs ordinate comfortable very closely those of the old Essex street home. He has declined all lecture engagements and will probably be seldom seen or heard in public this winter.

NEW TO-DAY.

ROOMS FOR RENT.

LARGE, PLEASANT, CENTRALLY LOCATED, elegantly furnished rooms, single or in suites, with privilege of bath. Inquire at 162 Morrison street.

FOR SALE.

NEW HOUSE, AND LOT, ON SOUTH FIRST street. Price $2,000. Also, house and corner lot on Front street, for $1,000. P. W. WHITE, 2 Stark street.

FERRY, WHITE & CO., Real Estate and Insurance Agents, sell Steamship Tickets to and from all parts of Europe.

VENDUE! VENDUE

ON

Thursday, October 26, 1882,

AT 10 O'CLOCK, A. M.,

AT THE

Corner of Morrison and First Streets.

WILL BE SOLD, NINE AUTOS OF HOOP iron and Carbic Lamp, shipped from Liverpool, per O. R. Ferry, Rock Portland, Or.; per cent. Terms, one-half cash, balance in 6 months with interest at rate of 10 per cent per annum. Goods to be insured when sold. A. R. BURRELL & JOHNSON, Auctioneers.

DR. HERD, Homœopathic, 167 First St. Hours, 10 to 12 and 2 to 4.

FERRY, WHITE & CO'S REAL ESTATE AND Insurance Office open every night till nine o'clock.

FOR SALE—TOP AND OPEN BUGGIES, PHAETONS, the Portland Phaeton and Buckboards. WESTERN CARRIAGE CO., 306 to 312 Fourth st.

THIRD STREET GROCERY STORE—NEW owners, new business and housekeepers are specially invited to inspect goods and low prices. Checks and Chamberlain's Establishment, 171 Third st.

NEWEST THING OUT!

SILVERINE, OR FIRST AND LAST STREETS. Use this Sozodont, direct from Paris, a very large supply on hand.

FRENCH CANDIED FRUITS.

This is the latest out in the confectionery line, and in appearance, delicacy and taste is unsurpassed. All the leading varieties are now in stock. The sweets manufactured. Also has these and the old fashioned kind of Fruit-cocktails, French and Home-made Candies. Roberts' N. P. Candy.

CHARITY BALL!

The Ladies of the Relief Society will give their

ANNUAL CHARITY BALL,

AT TURN HALLE,

THURSDAY EVENING, OCT. 26.

Tickets, including supper, $3. Gentlemen will please leave orders with ladies. Dancing to commence at 9:15.

BOARD OF TRADE.

A SPECIAL MEETING OF THE BOARD OF Trade will be held at the rooms on Sixth street, between Washington and Alder, on Thursday evening, the 26th inst., at 7:30 o'clock, for the purpose of electing a Directory to serve for the ensuing year. By order of the President. E. S. ARNOLD, Secy.

STATIONERY,

GOLD PENS, BLANK BOOKS, PENS INK, Paper, Envelopes, Typewriting, Copying Inks, Playing Cards, Birthday Cards, etc. GEO. H. HILL, Plain Stationer, Yamhill.

AMUSEMENTS.

Haverly's

NEW MARKET THEATER.

J. W. STEDMAN ..... Business Manager
BEN TRAE ..... Stage Manager

OREGON ENDORSES CALIFORNIA!

Instantaneous and Triumphant Success of

MR. W. H. PALMER'S

[illegible]

To-Night and every night this week. Also

MATINEE SATURDAY AFTERNOON.

LIGHTS OF LONDON LIGHTS OF LONDON
LIGHTS OF LONDON LIGHTS OF LONDON

LIGHTS OF LONDON.

Perfectly Cast! Gorgeously Mounted!

New and Beautiful Scenery.

Painted expressly for this play by Wm. T. Packer.

ORIGINAL AND CHARACTERISTIC MUSIC.

Grand Effects and Appointments!

FRIDAY EVENING, OCT. 27th,

GRAND SOUVENIR NIGHT.

Exciting, pressing bill to be announced in the usual columns. Watch programme.

Mr. STANLEY HOLT,
Treasurer and Business Manager Opera House.

THE BANKER'S DAUGHTER.

FAIR WARNING.

Only a few more of those dollar or a dollar and a half pairs of $3.00 all the fashionable shades. They are selling fast, and in the rush I would say to those who have been waiting for the Alaska and Cable cars, that I am now located on the corner of First and Ankeny streets, Northwest. Ralph Cohn has a new stock of clothing and gents' furnishing goods. Call and see me. Yours truly, H. LEVMAN, the Leader.

DURING THE NEXT 60 DAYS

J. B. MILLER

Will make and Set clocks, 129 First St.

Jewelry, Watches, Solid and Silver Plated Ware, Pocket Knives & Table Cutlery, At Greatly Reduced Prices.

Repairing Neatly Done.

FOR UPPER WILLAMETTE.

STEAMER "SALEM."

Leaves Ash-street Dock at 7 A. M. Returning leaves Salem at 7 A. M. Freight received at Morrison-street Dock until 5 P. M. Freight for Salem must be delivered before 5 P. M. Freight for Albany and Corvallis must be delivered before 4 P. M. Passage $1.50. Freight as low as by any other line. Steamer Salem will make regular trips between Portland and Salem during the season. For freight or passage apply on board or at office on dock. J. C. AINSWORTH, Agent.

MRS. C. S. DARLING,

Will open her School of Music and Singing, at 201 Fourth St., on Monday, Oct. 2d. Terms and circulars can be obtained at the store of Sherman, Clay & Co.

TEACHER OF MUSIC AND SINGING.

Terms and circulars can be obtained at the store of Sherman, Clay & Co.

MILLINERY AND FANCY DRY GOODS.

The Warehouse.

ANOTHER LARGE INVOICE

OF

Cloaks.

Cloaks.

Cloaks.

JUST RECEIVED,

AND ALSO

A BEAUTIFUL LINE

OF

LADIES' FURNISHING GOODS.

LEWIS & STRAUSS,

123 First St.

CUTLERY!

Table Cutlery. Pocket Cutlery.

GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR.

THE CITY DRY GOODS STORE

Fancy Goods

LOWEST PRICES

147 THIRD STREET.

STOVES! STOVES!

TO HOUSEKEEPERS AND ESPECIALLY TO people who have stoves to exchange for cash, it will pay them to call at the New and Second-hand Stove Store, 208 First street, between Ankeny and Burnside, and examine my stock before buying elsewhere. I have a large and well assorted stock of new and second-hand stoves, which I will sell low for cash or exchange for second-hand goods. Second-hand Stove, Nos. 208 and 210 First St., cor. Ankeny, Portland, Or. JAMES P. FOLEY.

NOTICE.

ELEVEN---11---ELEVEN

Oak st., the Iron Tea Tailoring Establishment of Shipper & Ryhke.

KENSINGTON ART ROOMS

Opened with after the Holidays.

MISSES CLOTHIER & SCHRAM, Pupils of MRS. A. J. HARNE, will open their NEW ART ROOMS ON MONDAY, NOV. 6th, at 10 A. M. For particulars address or call at 162 First street.

DECORATIVE PAINTING.

GERMAN OIL PAINTING.

PORCELAIN, CHINA, WOOD, Etc.

MRS. K. C. WORTHINGTON,

Graduate of the Royal Academy of Munich, Bavaria, Germany, and pupil of Prof. Diez, Director

ION AND COMMISSION

GILMAN & CO.,
and Commission Merchants
First St., bet. Pine and Ash.

SALES OF REAL ESTATE, FURNITURE, STOCKS, ETC.
SIX DAYS Tuesdays and Fridays

SAL AUCTION SALE
OF
RNITURE, ETC.,
SATURDAY, OCT. 28th,
Corner of Capt. Geo. J. Ainsworth,
Stark and Yamhill Streets.
ing, Office, Restaurant and Kitchen
Furniture,
ON SALE.
H. D. BOON,
Auctioneer.

DRY GOODS.

NEW!
GOODS DEPARTMENT
OF
BAZAAR" GOODS HOUSE.
OPENED TO-DAY
FOLLOWING
SPECIAL LINES:
Armure.....15c yd
6-4 All-Wool Serge...50c yd
6-4 Satin Soleil.....$1 yd
the Fashionable Shades.
cannot be duplicated; we therefore ask
call.
sent on application.

Lipman & Co.

Store closes at 6 P. M. Saturday
at 10 o'clock.

HARTMAN & CO.,
.....Third St. 165

have opened a consignment of
RLANTOWN WOOL!
quality of the quantity has compelled
us to put the price
DOWN TO
One Dollar and Fifty Cents—$1.50
per lb.
A complete line of
TE SILK
AND
JAPANESE CREPE
HANDKERCHIEFS,
we are selling at from 37½ upward.
Stamp Initials or Monograms
Free of Charge.

B. Hartzman & Co.

No. 205.
W YS AHEAD OF TIME.
ther JOUVIN KID GLOVES in all shades,
ns, 87½ 4-buttons, $2; 6-buttons $2.50.
ce sale of the 12-GORE, UNDYED kid gloves
many shades and sizes. The balance matter
all other Fancy Work Material across
Our 85c CORSET
FRENCH CORSETS
main complete. The new depress ent of
, Applique, Antique Curtains and
Bedspreads
Blankets from the Ladies'
Fair Rattle' from 1 o'clock
ensure refreshments that
will be right. Luncheon
in attendance and the finest
ing welcome to make the
—P.D. Schmedly lodged
city jail last night, with
the Senico, W. T., penitentiary
Mary A. Robinson and J.
for two years and the
first from the vicinity of

THE A BEER.
West, of Washington
Sunday in the woods near
afternoon, while Bledsoe was
of bill; fern, according to
Wasco Nick him for a dead
afterward he was arrested
severally wounded his com-
wounds the foot that the ball
passing lengthwise side—just
above the nipple, and six
The unfortunate man
after his death was car-
The sad affair occurred
ding's mill on Dairy creek.
possessing a kind dis-
man, was admired and es-
TO TWO WEEKS.
Cook.—The case of Patrick
for attempting to kill Ida
shooting her, was opened to-day
circuit court, Hon. J. F. Caples
presiding for the state, and Judge
appearing for the defense. No difficulty was
a jury. Witnesses sworn—D
Marshal Merrick, Capt.
Perry, Mrs. Van Damme and
Perry from the effects of the
ROON.—Complaint is being made
miserable condition of Yamhill
and Pacific. The dust
of the street renders it very
, and the malaria arising
sections. The grass on
down a line of pitch on that
insufficiently filled. City
authority are waiting anxiously
improvement.
ARMOR.—Since Saturday
Dolph has been in receipt of
from all parts of this
the east, and even from
sentiment expressed of the
Mr. Dolph, to the
DEVELOPED.—A representative
Evening has gone to San Fran-
machinery to sink oil
Walla Walla, W. T., where the dis-
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GO DEN RULE BAZAAR.
WILLOW WORK STANDS,
WORK BASKETS,
HAND BASKETS.
GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR.

Large Invoice Just Received,
which will be sold
AT THE LOWEST RATES.
AT
F. R. CHOWN'S,
243 First Street, near Main.

NOVEL IES IN DOLLS!
Large, Small and Medium.
Dressed and Undressed.
GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR.

EW HAIRDRESS SHOP
OF
H. A. ANDREWS,
Over the Post-office, Portland, Oregon.
Only First-class Clinical Artists
ing Events. Hair Cutting, Shampooing, Hair Dressing and
Manicuring.

Have You Seen the New Addition
TO THE
GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR?

HOUSE PAINTING,
RAINING, DECORATING,
PAPERING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
First-class Material Only
All work done under my personal supervision.
H. H. MARTIN,
130 Fourth st., corner Morrison

The Oregonian.
MORNING, OCT. 26, 1882.
SPECIAL TO THE OREGONIAN.
CITY.
Clark—Orders have been
S. P. R. R. authorities for the
new little steamer to take the place
now being used on Clark's fork of the
will be 100 feet in length,
feet beam, and will
draw only sixteen inches
Williams are now at
Mr. Bullock, master builder of
is very busy at work on
expects to have her ready for sailing in
two weeks. Lake the lumber
necessary for finishing and
ready for launching, rides—just
above the nipple, and six
The unfortunate man
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THE RESTRICTION BILL.
Two Chinese, the Steward and the Cook of the American Ship Pericles, Denied Settlement at the Coast.

HORSE-STEALER CAPTURED.
Arrest of the Young Man who Stole the Horse He Rode on Race Week—Full Confession.

BAKER COUNTY NOTES.
FROM THE OREGONIAN'S LOCAL CORRESPONDENT.
BAKER CITY, Oct. 21.
Weather clear and cold.
Real estate is still booming here.
Judge A. S. Bennett presides over our courts.
L. Allen McGraw, of Portland, is here as a witness in court.
All kinds of farm produce brings a big price in the market.
Anybody wanting work for a month or a year can find employment at good wages from the railroad company.
Judge L. L. McArthur is here attending court. Maybe all will hire him, as many of the people are.

All the big guns and sinking fixtures of the two railroad companies are in here. The trouble with them seems to be to solve the problem of how they can be built through Burnt river canyon, which is only wide enough for one.

SUPREME COURT.
SALEM, Oct. 24.
Court met at 10 A. M. Full bench present.
Harrison Kelsey vs. Wm. Kahle et al.; argued and submitted.
Court adjourned until 10 A. M. to-morrow.
SALEM, Oct. 25.
Court met pursuant to adjournment. Full bench present.
L. G. Jackson vs. New Idrian Manufacturing Co.; former judgment of this court reaffirmed, after rehearing. Thornton for appellant.
State of Oregon vs. Chadwick Rose and Smith; before Watson, C. J., and Waldo, J. Justice Lord not sitting, for the reason that he had been of counsel in the court below.
Adjourned to 10 A. M. to-morrow.

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.
Signal service, United States army. Division of telegrams and reports for the benefit of commerce and agriculture. Report for the last 24 hours. The following observations are taken at the same moment at all the stations named.
PORTLAND, Oct. 2, 7:47 P. M.

Place of Observation	Height of Barom.	Change last 3 Hours	Direction	Force	State of Weather	Rain-fall
Portland	30.10	0.04	—	0	Cloudy	0
Olympia	30.06	0.02	SW.	0	Clear	
Roseburg	30.04	0.02	NE.	1	Fair	
Red Bluff	30.01	0.00	SE.	1	Clear	
Sacramento	29.99	0.00	S.	0	Clear	

Max. temp., 64.8; min. temp., 37.
River 1 foot 11 inches above low water mark.

REAL ESTATE TRANSACTIONS.
J. D. Lee and wife to G. Hayden et al., SW¼ SW¼ sec 33, T 1 N, R 1 E; Oct. 18—$1,450.
Phoebe Colburn and husband to H. M. Calvert, 13 acres in sec 32, T 1 N, R 2 E, Oct. 25—$150.
Jane G. Buckman and husband to Nancy L. Jones, lots 3 and 4, blk 14, T. & E.; Oct. 25—$1000.
QUIT CLAIM DEEDS.
I. Dillon and wife to Geo. R. Scofins, E ½ SE ¼ sec 21, T 1 N, R 1 E; Oct. 24—$1.
Bridget Gore and husband to Margaret O'Connor, lot 7, blk 293, Gibbs' add.; Oct. 27—$1000.

Go to Keith's for oysters.
The New Domestic is Sewing Machine No. 49 Sa moon st.
Remember that Child's Drug Store has been established in Portland five years.
Get back the boss wheat of 1882 to repair your sewing machines; Aug 22 tan1ly 405 1.
All orders must be accompanied with the cash when sent to Child's Drug Store.
The event of the season is the great cloak sale at Keene Bros., 212 First street, for this week only.
Removal.—E. M. Jackson, watch maker and jeweler has removed to 171 First street. Repairing done.
Buy your summer clothing now as it is too late, and remember to purchase your underwear when about the 1st inst. Wait until my close sale in September.
A rare opportunity is offered to Keene Bros. to buy cloaks and wraps for fall wear at immense reduction.
Buy a "Genuine Singer" sewing machine. It is the best in the market. The Singer Mfg. Co., 75 Morrison St.
These noble suits you see in the most fashionable Gentlemen's wear, are made by Wing & Hall, 208 First street.
Agency of H. Weinhard's City Brewery at Meeham's Exchange, First street, between Stark and Oak. Lunch served.
No such bonanza ever offered as is offered in our new lucid cut to the city of Portland by Keene Bros. at the retiring sale.
Send for list of 1 acb only views of the Pacific Northwest. Address T. W. Davidson, Photographer, Portland, Oregon.
Thirty thousand dollars in a stock sold up to date. Largest run of any candy ever made in Portland, at Poehnlein Candy Store.
Letters of administration upon the estate of Christian Gold, deceased, have been issued to the undersigned. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same, duly verified, to the undersigned at the office of Dolph, Bronaugh & Dolph, in Portland, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof. Dated this 21st day of October, 1882. Wm. GOLD, Administrator.
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of Jacob Kamm, deceased, by the county court of Multnomah county, Oregon, and has qualified as such executor. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same, duly verified, to the undersigned at the office of Dolph, Bronaugh & Dolph, in Portland, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof. Dated this 21st day of October, 1882. JOHN KAMM, Executor.
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of Jacob Kamm, deceased, by the county court of Multnomah county, Oregon, and has qualified as such executor. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same, duly verified, to the undersigned at the office of Dolph, Bronaugh & Dolph, in Portland, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof. Dated this 21st day of October, 1882. JOHN KAMM, Executor.

THE TRAGEDY AT EUGENE.
A Quarrel over $25 Wins a Life Pension—Causes Leading to the Death of J. H. Horton.

YAQUINA BAY NOTES.
The steamer Dix arrived last evening with 1,000 bbls flour and 1,000 bbls feed for Ainsworth & Co.
James Bywaters has taken charge of the Yaquina Bay House.
The steamer Wm. Kruse left for San Francisco this morning with a full cargo of lumber.
The contractors on the jetty have taken a lot of men from the government works with a view to expediting the government work.
The yacht Annie changed hands yesterday, Mr. Coffin, the former owner, taking charge of her. She will be used in the oyster trade.
The oyster season is now opening, and the bay will soon be covered with boats. Oysters are now in good condition.
The city of Newport is in ruins yet. Everybody is at his dignity now. No more drunks or disorderly meetings. All peaceful.
Capt. Kit Ardery has taken charge of the steamer Benton over Metis, who has gone to Portland to follow boiler building. Captain Kit is a success for.
Work on the government moss houses is almost completed. The men at the quarry have been busily engaged getting out rock to secure a appearance that should see there will be no stoppage when they commence on the breakwater.
Uncle Charles Williams has gone to Portland to see the sights and purchase an extensive stock of groceries and dry goods. As the town is overstocked now will have to be some other seekers imported and the demand for goods will increase.
Bear are in plenty in the suburbs of the city. Jefferson Hoggatt caught two and was near being caught. The bear was out in the open and he could have reached behind and touched it. His recollections of his past life were very vivid at that juncture.

KILLED BY A FALLING LOG.
SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE OREGONIAN.
THE DALLES, Oct. 25.
George Somes, a wood-chopper, 19 years old, was crushed to death to-day about 11 A. M., at C. V. Stevens' camp, by a log. He had been sawing a log on the hillside when another log above became dislodged and rolled down, crushing him to death. When found the log was resting on his neck. He was buried at Dufur and C. V. Stevens went to where he has been at work and found him as above described.
To-morrow morning he will be found near Lonesville. Flying papers found on his clothes, deceased belonged to Los Angeles, Orange county, California, and had been but a few days in camp.

ATMOSPHERICAL NOTES.
We have a decided weather.
Track laying is progressing rapidly. The track will be completed to Louisville in a few days. The wagon road is undergoing repairs and the work of grading is prosecuted with vigor. Should the present weather last a month the rains won't retard the work on the road.
The price for hired horses are as follows: Two-horse team, $9 75; four-horse team, $ 75.

At Brigham Young's Grave.
SALT LAKE, Oct. 25.
They say that Brigham Young's grave is looking as bare and desolate as a bachelor's home. At first, while he died was fresh, his widows went to church and their time shrunk, and just naturally deluge of grave with scalding tears, and at that time the ground was literally saturated with the pitiful regret. But the next summer after he was buried he ceased to be remembered on the humidity of the season, and the sitting ones praised and grieved grass refused to give down.
We shall learn from this that the human side of her history of that is marrying a widow's protection during life he is getting up for the future a large amount of wife wealth. But he is liable to get left. The prophet's mouth looks to be big, but a hundred times swallow, while his widows has driven for years, and is trying to make a mouth on his 15th installment. Such is life in the Mormon and such the fitting resting place of a red-headed and envious and proph t who more of a sophisticated. He spoke he creek, and afterwards left a special revelation requiring him to marry a female to save meeting. Let us be thankful for what we have instead of yearning for greater wealth of wife. Then the life struggle will not be so severe. Be scattered around our friends will be spared the compelling spectre and a jewel and sore owing heir widow turned loose by the cold hand of death to mourn over an empty tomb.

The Oregonians are the Rockies and Sunset the Belle Rose, and the best cigars are the Manic & Hamilton's, of which H. Sachs is the sole agent.
The Old Reliable Singer is the strongest, most efficient and most durable sewing machine ever yet constructed. Branch office 92, Morrison street.
Go to H. Rose for a good set of teeth for $10. Satisfaction guaranteed or no charge. Rooms 1 and 2, Sherlock Block, 124 First street, between Morrison and Yamhill.
The Oil Cities photograph not be sent out of First and Morrison streets, where it is correctly estimated. Hi no danger. A. L. Jackson's in sends to the second to none.
Why S. Allen, Music House, Portland. Orders filled promptly. Send stamp for 32 page catalogue.
The Wheeler & Wilson New No. 8 is the lightest running lockstitch sewing machine manufactured.
Made entirely by servants. at G. Keene Bros. this week. Any 25 cloaks at cost in question of quality or value.
A set, for choice not a whole diamond ring, every stone a perfect gem, really worth $125, but at one time before pledged, offered for the lowest cash bid $65. Uncle Myers, 131 First street.
SAFES! SAFES! SAFES!
Uncle Myers, having built an immense storeroom in the rear of his store, is prepared to show many new safes, inside and fireproof, etc.
THE VIENNA COFFEE HOUSE,
No. 47, West Washington St., heads all Oysters every style.
ELEGANTLY APPOINTED CAPITAL BATHS.
Will be re-opened under new management on Thursday, the 26th inst. This elegantly equipped building establishment is now in first-class repair, and will be conducted in a first-class manner. The public are invited to call and see the improvements and best arrangements both in room and in the line.

Just Received, a Full Line of
MISSES & CHILDREN'S SUITS
AND CLOAKS.
ALSO
LADIES', MISSES AND CHILDREN'S
ALL-WOOL AND MERINO
UNDERWEAR,
From 50c up.
SOLE AGENCY FOR
P. CE TEMERI KD GLOVES.
P. E. BRIGHAM
103 First St.

MEDALS and DIPLOMAS
FOR CLOCKS.
The finest display on the coast.
GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR.

STECK PIANOS LEAD THE WORLD!

HAVING TAKEN THE HOUSE RECENTLY OCCUPIED BY [illegible] ON MORRISON STREET, I am now prepared to offer to the public the finest line of [illegible] ever brought to this city. Also a full line of [illegible] and Fancy Goods. Call and see me at the New Store, 210 Morrison street, opposite Lownsdale square. Remember the number, 210. Respectfully, MRS. SCHMEER.

CLOAKS FOR ONE DOLLAR.
GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR.

ROYAL
ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
[illegible]

[illegible]
JEWELERS & SILVERSMITHS
TO THE
[illegible]
Trade of Oregon and Washington Territory.
We beg to call your attention to our large stock of Breech and Muzzle-Loading Shotguns of all makers, Rifles, Revolvers, etc., Brass and Paper Shells, Metallic Cartridges, Wads, Caps and Primers, Powder Flasks, Shot Pouches, and every article in the sporting line, at
GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
AGENTS FOR
Colt's, Parker's, Remington and W. W. Scott & Son's famous Breech-loading Shotguns; also Ballard, Marlin, Winchester, Remington, Kennedy and other Rifles.
LIDDLE & KAEDING,
538 Washington St., San Francisco.
oct1mo6p

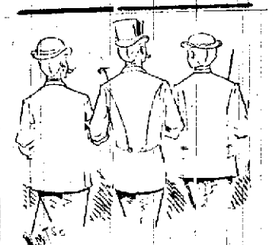
GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR
Now occupying
NEW FOUR-STORY BUILDING,
10 and 12 Morrison Street,
OPENING ON
162 First Street.

Interior view of the leading Jewelry Establishment in the Pacific Northwest.
R. L. STONE.

DIRECT IMPORTER OF AND DEALER IN Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Silver plated Ware, Clocks and Optical Goods. Sole agent for the Diamond and C. L. Eye-Glass Spectacles. Mailing and Jobbing Orders. Diamonds mounted and sold in full jewelry mountings, to order, in short notice. Repairing of Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Sewing Machines a specialty.

FOR BIRTHDAY
AND
WEDDING PRESENTS,
GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR.

The Most Elegant and Spacious
[illegible]
GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR.



ON! ON!
WE ARE MARCHING,
Cheered by the public, for J. Kuhn, the Leading Clothier and Hatter, leads the trade in Fine and Ready-made Clothing, in Suits and Overcoats, Fine Underwear, Shirts Hosiery, Neckwear, etc.
Our stock of HATS are the Latest styles, as introduced in New York by leading hatters.
We have, without doubt, the finest, most complete stock of Men's and Boys' wearing apparel ever brought to Oregon. We respectfully invite all to call on us and examine the same.
J. KUHN,
THE CLOTHIER AND HATTER,
Corner First and Morrison Sts.

When You Want Gloves,
GOLDEN RULE BAZAAR.

FOR RENT.
Wanted—On Real Estate Row, Morrison Block, Rooms 1 and 2, Sherlock Block, 124 First street, between Morrison and Yamhill. The finest rooms in the city for dressmakers. Apply to Mrs. SCHMEER.

GRAND
Closing Out Sale!
On Monday, 23d Inst.,
And following days we will offer some
[illegible]
We have decided to close out our
ENTIRE STOCK,
Regardless of value, before
NOVEMBER FIRST.
Call and see our prices and save money by taking advantage of this
Rare Opportunity!
ELEGANT GARMENTS,
LATEST STYLES,
Slaughtered without regard to cost.
REMEMBER!
FOR
This Week Only!
KEENE BROS.,
212 First St.

EVERYBODY WANTS
RICH
SILKS, SATINS, VELVETS AND PLUSHES,
SERVICEABLE
DRESS GOODS, CLOTHS, LINENS AND DOMESTICS,
WARM
CLOAKS, BLANKETS, HOSIERY AND UNDERWEARS,
NATTY
TIES, RIBBONS, GLOVES AND HANDKERCHIEFS.
All these and everything else comprised in a first-class stock of
[illegible]
Can be had at the LOWEST PRICES at
CLOSS & KING'S,
86 FIRST ST., BET. YAMHILL AND TAYLOR.

G. SENDLER & Co.
Furniture
Manufacturers

DEALERS IN
FURNITURE, CARPETS, UPHOLSTERY,
WALL PAPERS, LACE CURTAINS, ETC.
LARGEST STOCK, CHOICEST ASSORTMENT, LOWEST PRICES.
Factory at Willsburg. Warerooms: 166 and 168 First, extending through to 167 and 169 Front sts., near Morrison st., Portland, Or.

FURNITURE.
H. E. EDWARDS
Announces a Choice Selection of New and Elegant Goods in Parlor and Chamber and Dining-room Furniture. Choice Patterns in Moquet, Brussels, Tapestry and Extra Super all wool CARPETS. Lace Curtains, Lambrequins and Window Shades, etc.
POSITIVELY BELOW FIRST STREET PRICES.
169 AND 171 SECOND STREET.

I AM MAKING UP RELIABLE
CLOAKS AND DRESSES.
All ladies can receive good value from me. Satisfaction guaranteed in every instance. Cloaks and dresses made to order in short notice. Ladies' and gents' garments cleaned and repaired in the best manner. Cloaks and dresses made to order in short notice. Ladies' and gents' garments cleaned and repaired in the best manner.
H. H. LITT, corner Third and Alder. P. O. Box 307.
FIRST-CLASS DRESSMAKING executed.
Terms for Cash.

SOHMER
PIANOS are unsurpassed in quality of tone and workmanship. Warranted for six years.
SIMON HARRIS, Sole Agent
40 First St., Portland, Or.

ADIEU, ADIEU!
The Farewell Sale
OF
[illegible]
We are retiring from the Retail Business, and in order to hasten and expedite matters, our stock, consisting of over
$200,000 WORTH OF GOODS
Will be offered at such surprisingly low rates as to insure their
Immediate Disposal.

GOODBY!
Goodby to the Sheetings.....Be they brown or bleached,
Goodby to the Linens.....Their last day is reached;
Goodby to Wool Cashmeres...At forty cents per yard;
Goodby to the Buttons.....Goodby to the last card.
Goodby to the Worsteds.....At five cents per ounce;
Goodby to the Rubbers.....They go with a bounce;
Goodby to the Shoes.....Be they buttoned or laced;
Goodby to the Boots.....They have run their last race.

ADIEU!
Adieu to Gents' Gauntlets.....Made of Plush, the very best;
Adieu to your Dollar.....Which you are bound to invest,
Adieu to the Shirts.....Made of linen so pure,
Adieu to Seal Caps.....Which $3 will procure;
Adieu two-bit Shaker Socks...At one bit per pair;
Adieu four-bit pat. Overalls...Which never rip or tear,
Adieu to the Hats.....Their value you know,
Adieu to the Clothing.....Alas! it must go.

FAREWELL!
Farewell Dollar Bedspreads...Their width is ten quarter,
Farewell to Dollar Blankets...In the general slaughter;
Farewell to the Gossamers.....Your true friend in need;
Farewell to Hats for Ladies...The prettiest, indeed;
Farewell to the Dolmans.....With the Japanese Sleeve,
Farewell to the Ulsters.....They all take their leave;
Farewell to the Havelocks.....Farewell Satin and Plush,
Farewell to the Departments..Which always had a rush.

Farewell to the Exhibitions...They were a grand treat;
Farewell to the Crowds.....Who in the store used to meet;
Farewell to the Cash Boys.....So tiny and small;
Farewell to the Ladies.....May God bless them all!

STORE TO LET AND FIXTURES FOR SALE.

GOOD-BY!
Wells Bros. & Co.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Daily Oregonian.

THURSDAY MORNIN OCT. 26, 1882.

"ETERNAL PATIENCE."

There are bird's chosen, Michael knew it,
And Shakespeare, thou and Milton heard and knew it
He set his shining seal upon the mind
Of many another whose name we will not write
And rings and torments not the heart in vain
And pains beat down the gnarled rock and wind,
That beat down through the earth till earth's below,

So gloom could quench the bright eyes of the stars
That wreathed their locks in nights from ages
Cool I shut them from the light of the world
Tonight that the brightness of that love should wound,
Nor stir the blackness in the hair's curled
Their footsteps feel the ancient dust and gravel
And pain beat through the quivering rain and wind
For them to climb against the gale and thunder
Bringing them nearer God! Nor up above
To grant to daunt the

Dear souls I grieve not for them
The rough bitter years are past and over
They never will be cold, and hard and sour to me
To reach the fruit on yet the tree
To reach the far away that I still covet
That is the rough fare we all have and the storm
Of fierce temptation.

Now their crowned dust
Doth all adorn treasured sweet remains,
And all the world doth call their fair names
Wedded to deeds of truth and devotion alone are
Parcels of all weakness, sin and earthly lust.

It wreathes the holy names about with care
And kneels in worship at the consecrated me
Of human home, by patience made divine.

IN A COAT POCKET.

Astley Cooper, hat on, knelt, was just turning the handle of the street door, when a soft call from the stairs behind him paused

"Are you going to the post-office, Astley?"

"No, not exactly, but nearly. Is there anything you want done?"

"Only this letter to post," and a girlish shape flitted down the stair. Astley watched as she descended, and with suddenly sharpened recognition of the fact, said to himself, "What a pretty girl Rosamond is!"

Brothers are not always so alive to their sisters' charms, but the fact was that rarely in her life had Rosamond Cooper been so near to perfect beauty as at that moment, when she came down the old stair case, letter in hand; her cheeks flushed with deep rose pink; her eyes shining, and her red lips parted with I know not what happy stir of emotion and expectancy.

Two long braids of pale brown hair, thick and glossy as those of Dorcas, Greuzeau, hung down her back. On the fair forehead clustered a fringe of light waving rings, not cut and trained after the manner of the conventional bang, but a happy freak of nature and accident.

The slender figure in the white dress had all the rounded grace of youth and perfect health. Over all was an air of virginal freshness, indescribable but charming. It was one of those *bel moments* which come at times to most young creatures.

But Rosamond was too much preoccupied to be conscious of her looks, as she handed the letter to her brother, with fingers that trembled a little, and said, anxiously, "You won't lose it, will you, Astley?"

"Certainly not," with a superior smile. He stuffed it carelessly into a side-pocket of his coat, a coat made, like the rest of his suit, of that immaculate white linen in which our youthful swells delight to array themselves in hot July weather.

Forth he went, clear, alert, handsome, the very picture of a luxurious young fellow enjoying summer holiday.

Trying Rosamond's face was in his mind, and his steps had already turned toward the post-office, when a dog cart drew up suddenly and a cheery voice roused his attention.

"Well met, old fellow. I was going round to ask if you would like a game of tennis. The Porters sent a note early in the morning to ask me to drive down to the Croft for luncheon and a game, and I'm going you."

"All right. I will." As Astley jumped into the cart and in another moment was bowling down the road toward the Croft, a pretty country place some three miles distant, Rosamond's commission was clean forgotten.

Tennis was followed by luncheon, then by more tennis, and so onward, under the shade of the branching cedars which flanked the ground. Then pretty Mable Porter proposed to walk, and led the way through a grassy valley to the gorge beyond, where a little brook tore its wild way from higher levels to the water meadows below.

The rocks over which the party climbed were slippery here and there, and in saving Mabel from a fall, Astley himself had a tumble, chilling in itself, but damaging to the duck suit; so damaging in fact that the suit went to the laundress next day.

Before its return, the weather had changed to the cold, almost autumnal coldness which check and tempers the heat of our American summers. It was some time before Astley had occasion to wear it again. When it was taken for use, by mere accident, he was searching for something in the pocket, when his astonished fingers encountered and drew forth a rather thick, flat, hard square of paper, for which he could in no way account.

His first sensation was one of unmixed bewilderment.

"Why, what on earth! A letter, and what letter!—and he proceeded to smooth the crumpled mass out on the table. A few faintly written characters were discernable on what had been an envelope:

Mr. Dwight Edgar,
P.B.o.t.s
Newport

"Dwight Edgar. Why, what does this mean? I have had no letter from him," reflected the astonished Astley, at ill intent on the disorganized fragments. "But says—this isn't a letter from him—but to him. 'How would it get into my pocket?'"

Here and there a sen ence could be made out, or parts of sentences. "I am so very, very happy, but I can't tell you about that until"—"Ought to have got your letter four days ago!"—"If you needn't go to Europe, you see for"—and then a blurred signature. "Come soon to your own Ros—"

It flashed across him then. This was the letter which Rosamond had given him to post four weeks ago. It had lain in his pocket all this time, and had gone through the wash before. Here was a pretty kettle of fish.

Quickly his mind ran over the disjointed phrases, reading the half-obliterated meaning between the lines. The other was in reply to an offer from Edgar, there could be no doubt of that.

Astley had always suspected that there was a tenderness in that quarter. And Rosamond had said "yes."

What must she have been thinking and feeling all these weeks?

And then a groan escaped from Astley, as it flashed upon his mind that only a fortnight since she had read Dwight Edgar's name in the list "sailed for Europe;" read it aloud with some careless comment.

Rosamond was in the room, he recollected. What had she said? Had she said anything? He seemed to remember that she got up quickly and left the room.

How should he ever tell her? And what use to tell when Dwight was gone, gone for years as likely as not? Oh, what had his carelessness done?

"I suppose he went because he thought she would have nothing to say to him," he said to himself, miserably.

The sound of the dinner bell interrupted his unpleasant meditations, and he went down feeling as if he ought to be hanged.

Rosamond was in her usual place, neat, graceful, smiling even, and replying her fate with awkward attempts. Astley thought that he detected effort in the smiles and cheerfulness. The sweet face was a little thinner; the wild-rose bloom, which was its characteristic, had paled to a fainter pink, and Astley heard his mother ask, "Headache again, my child?" and caught the patient answer, "Yes."

His increased burden to be tolerated his carelessness. What might he to do? What could he do?

Long and deeply did he study the question. At last he took a half, nasty, half-cowardly resolution. Confess his delinquency to his sister, he absolutely dared not; but that night he wrote to Dwight Edgar, made full exposition of his fault, and inclosed the fatally blotted scrap which said so little and meant so much.

This done he set himself to wait for the answer when he could confess all here, that so far as in him lay, he had made amends for his misdoing, and bid them be comforted to be indifferent.

Astley was right in his guess. Dwight Edgar had gone to Europe, as the disconsolate man, in the letter, to which Rosamond's was an answer, he half-wrote. "Don't say no. I could not bear that, for you could I grow your gentleness the pain of parting too well. I will wait two weeks, and if at the end you have said nothing, I shall go abroad and travel on till I can bear to come home again."

Not a wise arrangement this, considering what chances, and there is nothing so of office laxities, are to be in the mental line, but lovers are not always wise.

Two weeks passed without sound or token, each slow day deepening the hope of some kind at their end; but no sail came. The boat arrangements were made in a hurry, and he had been glad to accept a friend's proposition of half a state room on the next coast steamer. It was never used, so he could be rewarded, for Dwight Edgar found letters all the way, and [illegible] then he dropped all [illegible] starting at

THE ARIZONA COW BOYS.

A Trial and an Execution. A Hung a Man because he made a Poor Shot & Much Comic.

Correspondence Philadelphia Press.

Tom wrote: "Arizona, as I think I wrote you, is one of the most peculiar of the territories. During the month of June last the people of the United States were treated to a great deal of excitement, endless speculation as to the cause of the disappearance and the attempted concealment of the power of the Cowboys. Who they were, what their organization was, and what their object was, were questions that were asked by every one. The newspapers of the country were filled with the details of a certain gang of cowboys who had terrorized the people of Arizona and New Mexico for years, and who had finally become so desperate that they had murdered a sheriff of Cochise county, Arizona, named Behan, and a number of his deputies, and had then attempted to kill the governor of the territory, General Fremont, and his staff, who had gone down to Tombstone, the county seat of Cochise county, to investigate the matter. The governor and his party escaped, but the sheriff and his deputies were killed. The governor, on his return to Prescott, the capital of the territory, issued a proclamation declaring martial law in Cochise county, and ordering the arrest of the cowboys. Then followed a series of events which would fill a book. Men were arrested, tried by drumhead court-martial, and executed. Others were taken from the hands of the civil authorities by the military, and executed without trial. Others were taken from the military by the civil authorities, and executed after trial. Others were taken from

HER TREASURES.

MARY ANNE DE VERE

I keep them in the old—I do!
That Willie gave me years ago,
The time we parted on the rocks,
His ship lay swinging to and fro.
At sailing in the power boy,
I thought my heart would break that day

The picture with the pensive eyes
Is "Willie's" No dear, that's young Blake's
He took the West Pond it ghost picture,
He went half crazy for my sake!
Here are a lot of things he wrote,
And here's a button off his coat.

Is this his ring, my dearest Mae?
I never took a ring from mine!
This was a gift from Howard Clay,
Just see, the pearls are getting dim.
They say that pearls are tears—what stuff!
The setting looks a little rough.

He was as hand some as a prince—
And so jealous! But he went to Rome
Last fall. He'd never written since!
I used to wait at his home—
A lovely place beyond Fort Lee—
His mother thought the world of me

Oh, no I sent his letters back.
These came to me from Washington.
But, look, what a tremendous pack!
He always wrote me three-fold line.
I know I used to treat him ill—
Poor Jack! he fell at Chancellorsville.

The cigarettes—all that lot—are scalps
I took in London, Naples, Nice,
At Paris, and among the Alps.
These foreign lovers act so fierce,
But, dear, they are such fiends, the men.
We go to France next year again.

This is the doctor's signet ring;
Those failed flowers? Oh, let me see.
Why what a very curious thing!
Who could have sent these flowers to me?
Ah! now I have it—Count de Tarif,
He married that fat Crosbie girl.

His hair was red. You need not look
So sadly at that raven tress,
You know the head that took for sook,
You know, but you could never guess
For would I tell you for the world
About whose brow that mingle curled.

Why won't I tell? Well, partly, child,
Because you like the man yourself;
Partnered because—don't get so wild,
I have not laid him on the shelf—
He's not a by-gone. In a year
I'll tell you all about him, dear.

Catching a Tartar.

Some eight or ten years ago a silver mined chap, who claimed to be a fruit agent, swindled the farmers of this county in a shameful manner, and one resident of Nankin, who was so mad that he swore it that he came to Detroit, secured the rascal out and gave him a pounding on the street. After he got through his work he told the fellow that he would like him twice as bad if he ever put his eyes on him again, and it was a threat to be remembered and more. About three weeks ago the Nankin man was traveling in Wadsworth county and as he journeyed along, the buggy he met a traveler who so closely resembled the fruit-tree agent that he halted and called out:

"Here you are again, you bold-faced cuss!"

"Yes, I'm here," was the cold reply. "I'm not an I, and I'm going to lick you if you can't hoff it! I said I would do it, and I always keep my word. Come down here!"

The stranger "climb" without a protest, shedding his coat as he struck the ground, and a fight began. In about two minutes he had used up the farmer and was coolly replacing his coat.

"Look here," said the man from Nankin, as he wiped his nose with a burdock, "I didn't better than you did eight years ago."

"Eh?—dunno. This is my first affair of the kind."

"Didn't I whallop you in front of the postoffice eight years ago?"

"No, I was in Australia up to a year."

"Are you never saw me before?"

"Never"

"And was never in Nankin?"

"No."

"Well, I'll be hanged! Come to look at you can see that you're not the man. I'm on earth didn't you explain, or ask me? You must have thought me mis-

"Yes, I knew you were mistaken after I had just discovered that I had driven miles on the wrong road, and I was wishing that some one would come and give me two words of

—Detroit Free Press.

Ten Years Later.

"Edward, you will not be false to me,
Oh, promise me that you will not,
Your words of love comes
Like troubled brook with the same
Unresting restlessness that a tired
Heart makes when the throbs of his aching
Pulse mingled and the lemons of pain
Are sent away by the touch of a wife's
And the sound of her low, sweet

"My little one," replied George
Brown, drawing, his girl closer to
"I will never deceive you, never
That would give you sorrow or
You have made a better man of
Instead of draw-poker and
Cent drinks, into whose
Brother I was quickly being drawn.
Me in the peaceful Lotus
Your love—the pure, trusting,
Love of a heart that beats
For me. Never fear, my darling,
Will leave you"—and pressing a
Upon the ripe red lips that would
Like a sake-jar look desolate, he went
Into the star-lit night and started
Down the street car track where there
Was no danger of being interrupted by

* * * * * * * *

Ten years later.

Over the old front gate thrown out of
Use so many times by George and
Children, hanging on it to swag lies, the
Roses are growing. A Lizie to the left is
A grave, moss-covered and uncared for.
Brown is dead. In the sun-kissed
Backyard back of the house a man is
Chopping wood. A woman comes to the
Back door.

"George!" she says.

"Yes."

"Supper's ready. Send the brats out
Of the alley and bring in some wood when
You come."

"All right."

Heaven help them—they are married!

How She Won Him.

I have just heard the most remarkable story of the evenness of female temper. It is a beautiful little fairy story, and only appropriately be called, "How She Won Him." It happened here in Philadelphia. You know that there was a beautiful dinner given "many years ago," and she sat opposite him and looked so charming in a wine-colored silk with a square neck, and otherwise arranged as never were the lilies in any vase of this poor earth. Well the idiot of a waiter, in handling the soup, upset the entire contents of the plate on her lap. Just think of it, girls! The whole front breadth utterly ruined and for the week it could not be matched. Well, what did she do? Did she faint? Did she say, you horrid man? Not at all; she passed the thing off in some witty remark about fiery up-town and calmly resumed her dinner. He, of course, was delighted, and thought her a most remarkable woman, and indeed she was; became very attentive to her, and finally married her. One evening ong after the event they were sitting before the fire, the children having gone to bed, and they were talking about old times, when I said:

"My dear, I never told you, I think, how I first thought I would like to marry you, did I?"

"Why, gracious goodness, no never."

"Well," he said, "do you remember that dinner at Mrs. Simkins', where your dress was spoiled by the soup?"

"Indeed I do," she replied. "I shall never forget it as long as I live."

"Well," he continued, "you behaved so well about it that I thought you a perfect jewel."

"Yes," she answered, "I remember believing very highly at the time, but, good and, you should have seen the mark of my feet on the bedpost that night."—Philadelphia Quiz.

What Pierre Veron Thinks of Women.

One must be a woman to know how to revenge.

Woman conceals only what she does not know.

Woman is more constant in hatred than in love.

Woman is a creature between man and the angels.

Most women curse sin before embracing repentance.

Women who have not fine teeth only laugh with their eyes.

Women never weep more bitterly than when they vanquish spite.

Friendship between women is only a suspension of hostilities.

Women ask if a man is discreet, as man ask if a woman is pretty.

When women cannot be revenged, they do as children do—they cry.

A woman and her servant, acting in accord, would outwit a dozen devils.

A woman forgives the audacity which for beauty, prompts us to be guilty of.

Woman is a disarming creature, who changes her heart as easily as her gloves.

Good Night Dear.

The other night a family arriving from the east lodged in a prominent Reno hotel preparatory to taking a trip to Virginia City the next morning. After the family had retired and everything was stilled in sleep, the gentle quiet of the night was shaken by the inquiry of the head of the family:

"Ma!"

"What, love?"

"Is that you, ma?"

"Yes, dear."

"Pa."

"What, dear?"

"Is that you, pa?"

"Yes, dear."

"Good night, pa."

"Good night, dear."

"Good night, ma."

"Good night, dear."

This dialogue had been repeated at intervals of fifteen minutes for over two hours, when a stalwart Bodie miner, who had been trying to get a wink of sleep in the adjacent room, rolled out of bed with a thud, and sticking his head through the transom, roared out with a Boc e roar

"Yes, I'm me, maw, and it's me, paw; now go to sleep, you little brat, or else I'll crawl in there and chew you up, so that you'll think a thousand stamp mill had set to work on you." Quiet reigned supreme during the balance of the night.—Nevada State Journal.

Another Broken Neck Cured.

About five months ago a teamster named John Collery attempted to drive his team through a barn door, and in doing so had his neck forced down upon his breast until his neck was broken. Police Surgeon Stambaugh made an examination of the injured man, and found that his seventh cervical vertebra was fractured, and that the spinal cord had been stretched out nearly two inches.

After his removal to his home, Collery states that he was laid flat on his back, with a sort of fence about his neck and head, which kept him immovable for over two months. Both the body of the vertebra and the arching lamina were discovered to be broken, and the operation of joining them together without pinching the spinal cord where it had sagged between the ragged edges, as described, is one of the most difficult ever performed. For a month the patient lay on his back, completely paralyzed in one-half of his body, and but little feeling in the other. If he moved in the slightest degree during the first fortnight, he could plainly feel the jagged edges of the bone grate together, and for hours after such an attempt he was content to lie on his back bed without attempting to move a muscle, for fear that the spinal cord should be crushed, and his existence ended in a twinkling.

The straightest position attainable was required, and, to this end, Dr. Stambaugh was compelled to refuse him a mattress, forcing him to lie on a wide plank. Collery says that before his eight weeks of enforced quietness were ended, he thought the board was made of adamant. The most dangerous time experienced, he says was one day when an attendant told him that a man whose neck could stand breaking as his had once no born to be hanged. His desire to laugh was irresistible, and the shaking up his merriment gave him caused his fastenings to burst, and the fracture came near breaking afresh. During the first five weeks he did not move a foot from his first posture.

The paralysis has now almost entirely disappeared, and Dr. Stambaugh yesterday promised him that he would be able to go to work within six months. The average fatality in cases of clearly-defines fracture of the spine is estimated at 999 in 1000

No Need of an Overcoat.

"Feels like fall?" he said to a citizen sitting across the car.

"Yes."

"October will soon be here?"

"I can't see how I can help it."

"And then it won't be long till winter?"

"No."

"And the holidays will come before we know it?"

"Just so."

"And after the holidays we can soon look for spring?"

"I think we can."

"And spring will slip into summer almost before we can turn round?"

"That's so."

"And as a man don't need an overcoat in the summer I have decided not to invest thanks for your encouragement. Some men would have predicted three months winter just to scare me into buying for a warm stairway to sleep under."

It may be aptly compared to many great books, which increase in real value in the proportion they are abridged.

Cured Rudely.

"What's on your mind?" asked the little doctor cheerfully, as a distressed looking woman climbed the stairs at the sign of the big foot, on Woodward avenue.

"Warts on my nose, doctor," groaned the woman, laying aside her veil and revealing a protuberance of uncommon dimensions on the very tip of a Roman nose.

"That'll come off as easy as an egg-shell," said the doctor, "and leave not a trace behind. How long, madam, may I inquire, have you been afflicted with this miserable wart?"

"Ten years," said the woman, dejectedly, "I've always been afraid to have it taken off. Besides, my friends said it was a sign of good luck."

"It's big enough to be a sign for a cheese factory. Now, if you will walk into my parlor, I will soon show you what a mistake you have made in not coming to me nine years and eleven months sooner. Sit down, please," continued the doctor, who is a chiropodist, as well as a wart destroyer. Then he produced a case of instruments, from among which he selected a fine probe. A search among the bottles discovered a tiny vial filled with a straw colored liquid that emitted a pungent odor. The woman looked on snap ciously.

"I've left word at home where I am," she said, sternly. "I don't want any experiments tried on me."

"Perhaps you had better keep the wart," said the doctor, coolly. "I'd fifty cent in my pocket, any way—and I've taken 2,000 warts off of different women's faces, and never killed anybody yet."

That settled the matter. The woman resigned herself to fate, and the doctor made a pass over the wart and it rolled off like a Turcoman's head; then he wound the probe with some soft wool, dipped it in the vial, and jabbed at the spot where the wart had been, talking meanwhile to keep up his patient's courage.

"Took forty-seven warts off of one man's hand (jab, jab). Something curious about warts; you never see 'em come and you never see 'em go unless they come to stay, as this one did, and have to be urged to leave (jab, jab). I have taken warts off babies three months old, and boys inands. I've taken thousands off of boys' hands. Warts are as natural to boys as the measles (jab, jab). The little fellows have lots of fun with them, selling them and giving them away. They steal mother's dish cloth and bury it, and when the dish cloth is consumed in the earth the wart goes away, at least that is what is expected. Ever try to sell this wart?"

"Yes," said the woman, "I've tried to sell it and tried to give it away, but nobody ever seemed to want it, and when I read pieces in the paper about the woman with the wart on her nose it made me awful mad, for I knew it was me they meant all the time. I stole a piece of pork once and buried it near a running stream, but it didn't go away. I took it off once with a silk thread, but before I could turn round twice it was back again."

"That's cause you didn't kill the root," said the doctor. "If you kill the root there's no more trouble. That's what I'm doing now. This liquid is an invention of my own, and it eats out all the foreign substance, the fungus growth and the diseased flesh that causes it. I cure moles and birthmarks the same way. Now, if you have any moles, my eradicator will remove them without leaving a single scar."

"I've only one mole, and that is on the back of my neck, and I wouldn't have it taken off for a hundred thousand dollars. It signifies long life and riches."

"I took a strawberry mark off a lady's arm the other day," said the doctor. It was the prettiest birthmark I ever saw. It never showed much the folks said, till the season came round for strawberries. Then it was just the color, with little dots of white. I didn't want to take it off, and if that baby was ever lost the mother could identify it easily. I thought it would disfigure it, so I took it out, roots and all."—By this time the woman with a wart had lost her identity. The wart and all traces of it were gone, and the doctor, selecting a tiny heart-shaped bit of court-plaster from a box of beauty spots applied it to the place. Her gratitude was boundless.

"Your husband won't know you," said the doctor, as he regarded his work proudly.

"Husband!" ejaculated the woman, bridling. "Why, I supposey you knew I was a single lady."

"Well, you won't be one very long," apologized the doctor. "There is nothing now to detract from your beauty."

She simpered, paid the dues, and, with a lingering glance at the glass, went away rejoicing.—Detroit Free Press.

He Wanted to Know.

"Father," began the inquisitive child, as he leaned over his father's knee "you are an awful good man—"

"Yes, I be so my son."

"You won't cheat anybody out of a cent, won't you?"

"Of course I wouldn't. Why do you ask?"

"Suppose, father, that you had $10,000 in Wabash preferred which had cost you $80?"

"Yes."

"And they went down to $50?"

"Yes."

"And suppose an old friend came here from Zanira who wanted to buy stocks, and could be talked into believing that Wabash preferred would touch $75 before September, would you unload on him at 80 and rake in his cash?"

"No—sham—that is—for her, Sylvanus! The next time I have a dear old friend to call upon me, and you listen at the library door to catch our conversation, you'll get a dividend on curiosity that will last you a life time. Tell your mother to put you to bed an hour ahead of time for the next week."

Why He Quit the Church.

"Parson" said a man approaching an Arkansaw minister, "I reckon you had better take my name off your church books and let me go!"

"Why so?" asked the preacher. "You have always been a consistent church member."

"Well, you see I stole a mule, and I thought it would n't be healthy for the church for me to belong to."

"When did you steal the mule?" asked the minister.

"About six months ago."

"Why, since that time you have assisted in several revivals. When were you seized with remorse?"

"To-day."

"Was there a cause that influenced you to make a confession?"

"Yes, something of a cause."

"What was it?"

"They proved that I stole the mule. So I have quit cold to quit the church. If they hadn't proved it I would have remained longer."—Arkansaw Traveler.

Bach.

Bach had his genius of music by inheritance through many generations. The name traces back to the valleys of Thuringia in the earliest years of the sixteenth century, shows all along musicians of more or less celebrity. Another trait especially prominent was the strong family feeling; the most affectionate intercourse was kept up among the kinsfolk, who were all upright, honorable race, with hardly an exception in any branch. Sebastian's surroundings were of pastors, beauty, his associations and of training musical from an early age; and poverty strengthened the natural impulse which turned him to music as a profession. The nine years in which he filled the position of organist of the Ducal Chapel at Weimar, made a preparation for the success of his after-life, marked by the growth of his genius and the development of his almost superhuman skill as a player. From Weimar, Bach (rather changeable and independent) went, as capellmeister to the court at Coethen, which, after seven years, he left for Leipzig, "that he might do his best for his children" bringing up," where he accepted a new and important position, subscribing himself Director of Music in the University." It was lamentable that at this place, where his grandest work was composed, his life should have been embittered by contentions about his office; and that there were standing quarrels and grievances about the school; and that his own household, with some honorable exceptions were unable or unwilling to appreciate the rare genius they had in their midst. He found great solace, however, in his compositions and in his own family, "the home-life which saved Bach from ever really despairing." The household worked together, all musicians of ability; parts were written for his sons, and his wife transcribed in a delicate hand scores for her husband's use. He died at Leipzig, July 28, 1750, having been for a long time totally blind.—Literary World.

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Regular Breakfas.....50 Cents
Regular Dinner.....50 Cents
French Breakfast.....75c and up
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Meals can also be ordered by Bill of Fare.

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CENTRAL MARKET,

CHEAPEST AND BEST.

Entrance on First and Second Streets.

WEST SIDE RESTAURANT AND COFFEE HOUSE,

No. 9 North First Street, Portland.

Soup, Roast or Boiled Meats..... 10
Hash..... 10
Beefsteak..... 10
Family Porterhouse Steak..... 25
Single Porterhouse Steak..... 25
Tenderloin Steak..... 25
Sirloin Steak..... 25
Ham and Eggs..... 25c
Two Eggs in any style..... 10c
Bacon..... 10c
Liver..... 10c
Coffee, Tea, Chocolate and Milk with Cakes, 10c
Tea without Cakes, 5c

Oysters in all Styles. First-class Cook.
S. THOMPSON & JACKSON, Proprietors.

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THE CLARENDON HOTEL IS AGAIN OPEN for the reception of guests, under the management of
REESE & MCKINNEN,
Portland, Oregon, June 26, 1882.

PORTLAND MECHANICS' FAIR, 1881.

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Received the following Awards, which were the Highest in their respective classes:

Best Display Wood-Working Machinery (Silver Medal)
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Direct shipments of Jamaica Rum, Scotch Whiskies, Old Tom Gin, Brandy, and Pale & Dark Sherry, Port and Claret.

$200 REWARD!

Will be paid for the arrest and delivery of JAMES LEWIS, alias "Robert Murdock," alias "Harry Fowler," alias "Frank Mitchell," who shot Police Officer James Barry, Oct. 7, 1880, or for information that will lead to his arrest.

His age is 24 years; is 5 ft. 7 in. high; brown hair; dark gray eyes; a small scar on middle on right cheek; has extensive large curly anchor and cross of hearts on left wrist; weight, 160 lbs; occupation, a printer. Served in the Regular Army of the United States, and was stationed at San Quentin for some time. Deserted from there in 1878; also for several years in U. S. Navy. Is well known among printers. H. LAPPETT,
Chief of Police.

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Mechanical Genius. Ideas that will make money for inventors. Patents procured by MUNN & CO., 261 Broadway, New York.

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Have interests in all the best oyster beds at Olympia, and Shoalwater Bay are the only agents in Portland for the Transplanted Eastern Oysters.

A large shipment of Puget Sound Fish received daily.

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All Kinds of Eastern and Puget Sound Oysters AT WHOLESALE.

They have received the agency for all the principal oyster beds of the coast, and can furnish the trade with better and fresher oysters, and at lower rates than any other firm in Portland.

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STUDIES WILL BE RESUMED IN THIS Institution on Monday, August 29th. It is the largest and most Commodious School Building in the State, and offers superior advantages to Young ladies desirous of attending Boarding School.

For further particulars, address or call on
MOTHER SUPERIOR.

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DOMESTIC EXCHANGE & TELEGRAPHIC TRANSFERS bought and sold. Collections made on favorable terms. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Sight Drafts drawn in sums to suit on London, Paris, Berlin, Frankfort-on-the-Main, Bremen, Hamburg, Amsterdam, Zurich, Geneva, Copenhagen, Stockholm, Christiania, Hong Kong, Yokohama, Shanghai, Canton, Melbourne, Sydney, New Zealand, Honolulu, Victoria, Vancouver, Seattle, Tacoma, Walla Walla, Dalles, Lewiston, Salt Lake, Virginia City, Helena, Butte City, Deadwood, Cheyenne, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago, New York, Boston, Philadelphia, and all principal points in the United States and Europe.

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Reserve Fund..... 390,000

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For Astoria—Fast Time.

THE C. T. COMPANY'S STEAMER

FLEET WOOD

Will leave the foot of Washington street, Portland, for the above port on Tuesday, June 20th, and on each Tuesday, This steamer has been fitted up with new and elegant passenger accommodations, and is now prepared to carry passengers at reduced rates. Returning, leaves Astoria on each Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 A. M. Connects at Portland at 2 P. M. Passengers by this route connect at Kalama for Seattle.

An Additional Trip will be made on Sunday of each month.

Round Trip Tickets to Fair and Return, 40 per cent off.

H. HOYT, Agent.

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STEAMER WESTPORT.

Leaves Portland every Saturday, 5 A. M.

Connects at Astoria with steamer for Ilwaco and Shoalwater Bay.

VANCOUVER TRANSPORTATION CO.

STEAMERS "IRENE" and "VANCOUVER" will leave Ash-street Dock, Portland, for Vancouver and Way Landings, daily (Sundays excepted) at 7 A. M., returning leave Vancouver at 2 P. M. Connect at Kalama with O. R. & N. Co's trains for Tacoma, Seattle and Puget Sound points.

TOWING between Portland and Vancouver, 10 A. M. and 2 P. M.

FOR COWLITZ RIVER.

The steamer KELLOGG, in charge of Navigator Reed, will leave Portland every Saturday, at 7 A. M., touching at Kalama, Carrolls, Monticello, Cowlitz Landing, Kelso, Castle Rock, Monticello, Cowlitz Landing, Kalama, Carrolls, and arriving at Portland Monday afternoon. Freight received Wednesday and Friday.

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LEAVE SAN FRANCISCO	LEAVE PORTLAND
Thursday, Sept. 7	Saturday, Sept. 9
Monday, Sept. 11	Wednesday, Sept. 13
Thursday, Sept. 14	Saturday, Sept. 16
Monday, Sept. 18	Wednesday, Sept. 20
Thursday, Sept. 21	Saturday, Sept. 23
Monday, Sept. 25	Wednesday, Sept. 27
Thursday, Sept. 28	Saturday, Sept. 30
Monday, Oct. 2	Wednesday, Oct. 4
Thursday, Oct. 5	Saturday, Oct. 7
Monday, Oct. 9	Wednesday, Oct. 11
Thursday, Oct. 12	Saturday, Oct. 14
Monday, Oct. 16	Wednesday, Oct. 18
Thursday, Oct. 19	Saturday, Oct. 21
Monday, Oct. 23	Wednesday, Oct. 25
Thursday, Oct. 26	Saturday, Oct. 28
Monday, Oct. 30	Wednesday, Nov. 1

Columbia River Steamers leave Portland at 7 A. M. every Sunday, Tuesday and Thursday, connecting at Portland with Ocean Steamers for San Francisco.

Through Tickets to all points East, via Portland, at the lowest rates.

Through Bills of Lading given to Liverpool, Queenstown, London, Glasgow, Havre, Bremen, Hamburg, Amsterdam, Rotterdam, Antwerp, Berlin, Copenhagen, Stockholm, Christiania, Hong Kong, Yokohama, Shanghai, Canton, Melbourne, Sydney, New Zealand, Honolulu, Victoria, Seattle, Tacoma, Walla Walla, Dalles, Lewiston, Salt Lake, Virginia City, Helena, Butte City, Deadwood, Cheyenne, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago, New York, Boston, Philadelphia, and all principal points in the United States and Canada.

Passage Tickets to Europe, via Portland, at reduced rates.

Cabin Passage, $75; Steerage, $30.

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Steerage Passage, $5.

Children under 12 years, half fare; under 5 years, free.

Round Trip Tickets, good for 60 days, $140.

Excursion Tickets, good for 30 days, $125.

Excursion Tickets, good for 15 days, $100.

Excursion Tickets, good for 10 days, $75.

Excursion Tickets, good for 5 days, $50.

Excursion Tickets, good for 3 days, $40.

Excursion Tickets, good for 1 day, $30.

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Through Bills of Lading given to all points in the United States and Canada.

Through Tickets to Portland, Oregon, for sale at all railroad and steamship lines connecting at Portland.

PEN D'OREILLE DIVISION.

Wallula Junction to Sand Point.

East Bound.	STATIONS.	West Bound.
No. 1 Mixed.		No. 2 Mixed.
Leave 8:25 A. M.	Wallula Junction	Arrive 8:00 P. M.
4:40 P. M.	Ainsworth	6:30 P. M.
9:15 A. M.	Riverville	12:15 P. M.
10:55 A. M.	Spokane	10:45 A. M.
11:22 P. M.	Cheney	10:13 A. M.
1:55 P. M.	Spokane Falls	7:50 A. M.
3:25 P. M.	Rathdrum	6:20 A. M.
Arrive 6:15 P. M.	Sand Point	Leave 4:30 A. M.

Through Sleeper for Riverville and points on Pend d'Oreille Division leaves Bonneville Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Through tickets for sale at the principal offices of the Company, and at the office of the O. R. & N. Co. in Portland, Oregon, to Victoria and Seattle, B. C., and P. M. S. S. steamships from Tacoma and O. R. & N. Co.'s and P. C. R. R. Co.'s steamships from Portland to San Francisco.

Through tickets to Portland, Oregon, for sale at Victoria, Seattle, Tacoma and Tow-ins.

JOHN MUIR,
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W. SPRAGUE,
Supt. of Trans., Portland
OTIS SPRAGUE,
Asst. Gen'l Supt.
E. W. FAIRWEATHER,
Asst. Pass'r Agt. Pend d'Oreille Div.
Portland, Or.

Oregon & California R. R. Co.

On and after Sept. 24, 1882, trains will run as follows (DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAYS.)

Eastside Division.

Between PORTLAND and SIDDLE'S.

Mail Train

LEAVE	ARRIVE
Portland 7:30 A. M.	Siddle's 5:30 P. M.
Siddle's 8:30 A. M.	Portland 6:30 P. M.

Albany Express Train.

LEAVE	ARRIVE
Portland 4:00 P. M.	Lebanon 9:30 P. M.
Lebanon 6:15 A. M.	Portland 11:55 A. M.

Freight Train.

LEAVE	ARRIVE
Portland 6:15 A. M.	Junction 2:00 P. M.
Junction 8:30 A. M.	Siddle's 5:30 P. M.
Siddle's 6:00 A. M.	Junction 3:00 P. M.
Junction 8:45 A. M.	Portland 5:30 P. M.

The Oregon and California Railroad Ferry makes connection with all regular trains on Eastside Division.

Westside Division.

BETWEEN PORTLAND and CORVALLIS.

Mail Train

LEAVE	ARRIVE
Portland 8:30 A. M.	Corvallis 2:30 P. M.
Corvallis 9:30 A. M.	Portland 3:30 P. M.

Close connection made at Siddle's with stages of the California and Oregon Stage Company.

Tickets for sale to all the principal points in California and the East, at Company's office.

Corner F and Front Sts., Portland, Or.

Baggage will be charged on freight remaining at Company's warehouse over twenty-four hours.

Freight will not be received for shipment after 5:00 o'clock P. M. on either the Eastside or Westside.

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Hawes Steam Navigation Co's

Steamer GEN. MILES

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On October 25th, 1882, at 5 A. M.,

FOR TILLAMOOK BAY.

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Ship Stores, Garden and Grass Seed,
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Corner Front and Washington Streets.

INSURANC

The Daily E
THURSDAY MORNI
"RETURN P

There are God's children, Mat
And Shakespeare, the maiden
He set his shining soul
Of many another woman
And sleeps with them
And nameless breath the pi
That beat down through the

No grandeur could inspire the
That wrestled these fragile
Could shut the gates of
Knight kissed the bright
Nor kept the life-seeking
Their footsteps from the
And Love grew
For them no home, sister
From out the tenement of
To atoms dissolved

Rested and white, as
Through better years of
They strode and toiled, and
To reach the limit to
To reach the faraway
That lay the night-fire and w
Of fierce temptation.

Now their sacred dw
Deft blossoms frost-laid wee
And all the world's cloth
Washed clean of grand agon
Purged of all weakness, sin

It was these the holy names
Are used in worship at th
Of human home, by pattern

IN A COAT

Astley Cowper, but in
ing the handle of the st
cail from the stair-top in

"Are you going to the

"No, not exactly, but
thing you want done?"

"Only this letter to
shape flitted down the
as she descended, and wi
recognition of the fact.
a pretty girl Rosamond

Brothers are not alway
tors' charms, but the fa
her life had Rosamond
to perfect beauty as at t
came down the old stair
her cheeks flushed with
shining, and her red l
not what happy stir of
ancy.

Two long braids of
and glossy as three of G
down her back. On the
a fringe of light wavi
trained after the manu
bang, but a happy fre
dent.

The slender figure in
the rounded grace of yo
Over all was an air of
describable but charmin
del moments which c
young creatures.

But Rosamond was to
be conscious of her loo
letter to her brother, v
bled a little, and said,
lose it, will you, Astley?"

"Certainly not," with
stuffed it carelessly int
coat, a coat made, like
that immaculate white
youthful swells delight
for July weather.

Forth he went, clean,
very picture of a luxur
joying assummer holida
reading Rosamond's tru
his steps had already t
office, when a dog and
cheery voice roused his

"Well met, old fellow
to ask if you would like
Porters sent a note e
ask me to drive down to
and a game, and to brea

"All right.
I will."
car and in another mo
the road toward the C
plates some three mile
commission was clean f

Tennis was followed
more tennis, and a co
shade of the branching
sheltered. Then pro
posal to walk, and t
grassy valley to the got
the brook tore its wild
to the water meadows

The rocks over whi
were slippery here and
Maud from a fall, Ast
ble, trifling in itself, bu
suit; so damaging in th
the laundress next day.

Before its return, the
to that old, almost sa
checks and tempers th
summers. Astley was so
had occasion to wear i
taken for use, by mere
ding for something in th
astonished fingers encour
ratser thick, flat, hard
which he could in no w

His first sensation w
wilderment.

"Why, what on ear
letter?"—and he pro
crumpled mass out on
written characters we
had been an envelope:

Mr. Dwi
P.S o
N

"Dwight Edgar. W
I have had no letter f
astonished Astley, still
ized fragments. "But
from him—but to him
my pocket?"

Here and there a sen
or parts of sentences.
happy, but I can't inl
"Ought to have got ye
—So you needn't g
for I——and then a bl
soon to your own Ros

It flashed across Ast
ter which Rosamond
four weeks ago. It ha
this time, and had got
sides. Harp was a pe

Quickly his mind
gbrance, reading the l
between the lines. "Th
an offer from Edgar,
of that.

Astley had always s
tenderness in that q
had said "yes."

What must she hav
ing all these weeks?

And then a groan e
flashed upon his mi
since he had read Dwi
Has sailed for Europ
some careless summer

Rosamond was in t
What had she said?
He seemed to remem
and left the room.

How should he ove
to tell what Dwight
as likely as not? Oh,
done?

"I suppose he went
would have nothing
himself, miserably.

The sound of the di
implements meditati
ing as if he ought to l

Rosamond was in
graceful, smiling eve
with awkward attent
detected effort in the
The sweet face was a
rose bloom, which s
paled to a fainter p
mother ask, "Headac
caught the patient ar

With increased
carelessness. What
could he do?

Long and deeply d
At last he took a h
resolution. Confes
sister, he absolutely
he wrote to Dwight
tion of his facile
ted scrap which
much.

That done, he sea
rant when he could
far is in him lay, he
modeling, and till th
fant.

Astley was right
wear had gone to E
main. In the letter,
an answer he had w
could not bear tha
gentleness the pain
will wait two weeks
have said nothing. I
until I can hear from

Not a wise argum
what chances, and
office laxities, are th
but I would are n

Two weeks passed
days slow day dreg
at their end he sailed
were made in a hurry
to accept a friend's
was present on the
was a letter from
Jane Hamilton Cowper
office and
pedicels and

The Daily Oregonian.
SUPPLEMENT.

A HASTY MARRIAGE.

In the gloaming, when the fog was on the
bottom, and the sky overhead was clear, Miss
Astley Ecclestone and Gerard Ermenyarde
by every token, were in the full enjoyment
mid-heaven, and all things
Miss Ecclestone
carrying on a very serious flirtation, and
indulging some half-defined thought or
of freedom, while holding poetry and
the gate, as Ermenyarde informed
Their footsteps
never alter the distance
green fly in her
of one of those
shed garden hats by courtesy.

It had, of course, been settled long ago, in a
genuine conclave of [illegible] that marriage
two young ladies, the Ermenyardes was wholly
destitute of beauty, but of
pleasure in doing
must have been ill-luck to have
such chances passing
of her
to be more than leave this
ingenuity of the beloved reader for solution
and pass on to Mrs. Ackerly, who was just then
in a state of violent perturbation occasioned
by the discovery that Ermenyarde was absent
if alone, she was not long
unasked, she must be dull, if dull, Miss Ackerly
had failed in her duty to her guest, and
must incontinently [illegible] it one of her
sash ribbons, or perform charades. Mrs.
Ackerly looked hastily around the drawing-
room. In the bow-window she spied a resource;
Gerard Struthers, gentleman at large, and
newly arrived. In an incredibly short space
hints.

"My dear Gerard [illegible]
and slipping her plump little hand in his arm,
led him hurriedly down the path, and directed
(metaphorically speaking) at Ermenyarde a
look of her fan, and lifting her dark eyelashes, lazily, looked up into a pair of eyes dark and like
as her own. Mr. Struthers was tall and slender, with the air distingue and the eye aforementioned; that was all he first glance told
her. Mrs. Ackerly just lingered one moment
to give them a parting glance down the broad
path of conversation. "My love, I sought Mr.
Struthers here to amuse you. I thought you
looked dull."

Ermenyarde leaned back in her chair, and
looked up at Gerard with a saucy smile.

"Very well. Go on, sir. I am ready."

"Gerald, I warned [illegible] laudable gravity. "I was only at liking where to
commence; ladies' tastes differ, you know.
Shall I help you with your crochet or sort
your worsteds or prescribe for the poodle?"

"Oh! the last by all means," replied Ermenyarde, unhesitatingly. "I always rely much
on the sympathy of and congeniality existing
between the patient and the physician as to the
latter's medicines—so, if you please, you may
commence with Fido" at once, as he has been
ailing lately."

Mrs. Ackerly looked sibelord.

"My love," she quavered, "you must quarrel with Gerard, you know."

That gentleman laughed as she walked hastily away.

"I was about to say something severe, and
to the point, Miss Hastings, and flattered myself I should have succeeded in annihilating
you at once, but you beat—we are not to quarrel."

"Yes, but I know we shall. I am going to
feel it my special mission to torment you. My
instinct assures me we are predestined to discord."

"Not on many points, I think," he said,
softly, and gazing with evident admiration at
her sparkling face.

A faint color dashed on her cheek and she
assumed at once an air of cool dignity that
warned Gerard to fall back on such good old
standbys as the opera and the last new novel.

Hours glided by. Probably the conversation wouldn't have excited an undue amount
of attention, if it could have found its way into
the columns of "the leading daily," but there
was with them a sweeter and more subtle influence than wit or wisdom, and that was the
consciousness of full and mature sympathy of
thought and feeling.

"It's abominable!" said Isabel Ida for the
last, [illegible] watering them from the
window. "I'm not much of a prude, but if I
was engaged as she is, I'd have too much respect for myself to go on in that way."

As I perhaps Ermenyarde was visited with
some twinges of remorse, for hours after she
had retired to her own room, she sat by her
window, looking out, with a face of grave
doubt and strange forwarding, at the river,
sleeping dark and still between its steep banks,
and the road and deep ravine in front, cold
and white in the tide of moonlight, that flowed
up into little coves and inlets of shadow, and
filled a trembulous stream of light through the
darkishness of trees beyond.

Morning came, misty uncertain, lighted up
with a single flare of sunlight and crimson
clouds, that presently faded away into a gray
black, and then the day set fled itself down to
rain, steadily, hopelessly. Everybody consulted almanacs and gazed out of windows, and
lamented and prognosticated, and finally resigned
themselves to books, games and flirtations,
with the exception of Ermenyarde, who cowered behind the draperies of a bow-window,
watched with no common delight the animated flirtation progressing between Gerard and
Isabel Bayforth. She had, after long and anxious
thought, decided to convince herself with much
distant civility as effectually to check any further intimacy; and yet, strange to say now
that she found herself relieved of all trouble
and anxiety in the matter, she was wonderfully
vexed. Not that she cared at all, but Isabel
was so offensively triumphant, and there one
prefers to abdicate rather than be turned out.

Isabel was at no pains to conceal her exultation.

"Come with us, dear, we'll row!" she asked,
parting the curtains and smiling sweetly as
she looked in. "Mr. Struthers are I are going
to play a game of bowls, or are you ill in the
sking of Lewis?" I wager you are you look
as it tonsely miserable. What a thought, must
be to be engaged, and obliged always to be
thinking of the beloved one; eh, Mr. Struthers?"

Ermenyarde did her best to seem indifferent;
but spite of her a few tears found their way
down her cheeks. At that moment

"May I come in and rest to you?" asked a
voice, behind her, and Gerard stepped in and
seated himself beside her. Ermenyarde hastily
brushed away the telltale drops, but not before he had both surmised an interpretation,
and formed that Bayforth was what some wicked
one calls "A case of speedy application."

Walking, riding, whatever they were doing,
they were inseparable. If Ermenyarde's conscience remonstrated now she paid no heed to
it, while Gerard being over head and ears in
love, was, of course, blind to every possible
agent. People gossiped, and Mrs. Ackerly
shook her head ominously, till one morning
her cap ribbons were cut in a flutter by the most
unexpected arrival of Ermenyarde's fiancee
himself. Lewis Bruton, a solid, quiet man,
with a hard, gray eye and a cheerful smile.

Ermenyarde, who had just emerged from a
ride with Gerard, turned so pale when Mrs.
Ackerly met her in the hall with the appointment that the kindly wife was under the impression she was about to faint. She and had some instant. The storm that is to follow is very gathering
pleasure was beginning to [illegible]
Suddenly she felt [illegible]
she heard Gerard, [illegible]
glance fixed [illegible]
changed with a swift [illegible]
[illegible] of [illegible]
Mr. Bruton [illegible]
with [illegible]

"Very long [illegible]
giving [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
jealous rage. That [illegible]

[illegible] Ermenyarde [illegible]
[illegible] Gerard [illegible]
[illegible] Bruton